SUPERSNIPE COMICS

JUNE-JULY 1949
VOL. 4 NO. 12

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THE BOY WITH THE MOST COMIC BOOKS IN AMERICA

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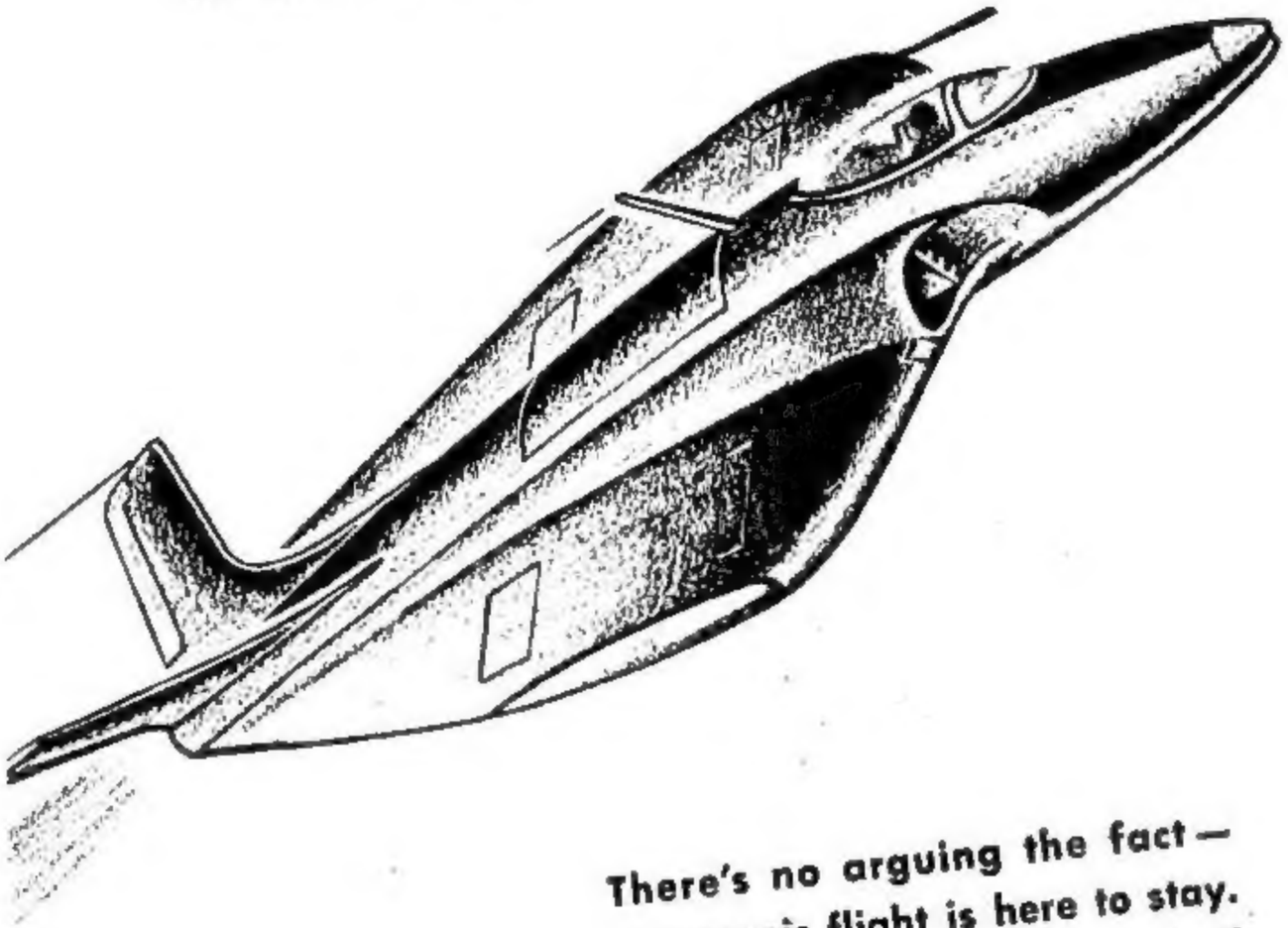

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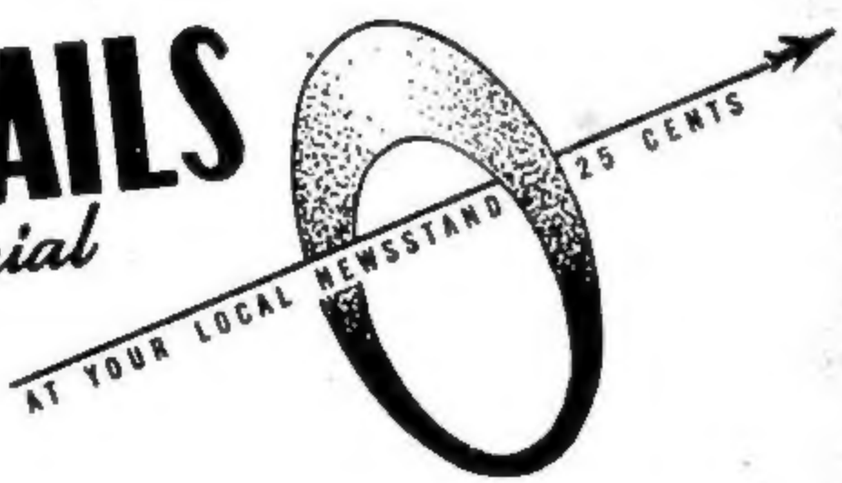

SUPERSNIPE

"THE BOY WITH THE MOST COMIC BOOKS IN AMERICA!"

in HAUNTED MONEY!

THE SKELETON IN THE CLOSET OF THE YAPBURG POLICE DEPARTMENT IS THE $200,000 YAPBURG SAVINGS BANK ROBBERY. ALTHOUGH THE ROBBER WAS CAUGHT AND CONVICTED TO FOUR YEARS IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY, HE NEVER REVEALED WHERE HE HID THE MONEY-THE CASE HAD PRACTICALLY BEEN FORGOTTEN WHEN MOPPY (SUPERSNIPE) MCBAD HAPPENED TO OVERHEAR A CONVERSATION—

WHAT GHOSTS OR IN HERE IS NOT FOR HUMANS KEEP OUT!!

D'JA HEAR!? THE WIDOW MERLIN AN' HER DAUGHTER BETSY ARE BEIN' *EVICTED* TODAY FROM THEIR SHANTY. OUT ON THE STREET, BAG AN' BAGGAGE!

CAN'T SAY'S I FEEL SORRY FER THEM!—NOT WITH HER HUSBAND BEIN' RESPONSIBLE FOR MY LOSIN' $500.00 WHEN HIS SAVINGS BANK WAS ROBBED!

BUS STOP

HOW HIGH AN' MIGHTY SHE WAS IN THAT BIG HOUSE O' THEIRS BEFORE THE ROBBERY! HUMPH!—THEN TH' ROBBERY AN' TH' BANK FAILS AN' HER HUSBAND DIES WITHOUT LEAVIN' HER A CENT!

AN' SHE HAD TO MOVE AN' TAKE IN SEWING! WHEN SHE CAME AN' ASKED *ME* FOR WORK I SAID, "SURE I'LL LET YOU DO $500.00 WORTH O' SEWIN' TO PAY OFF WHAT YOUR HUSBAND OWED ME!

GEEZERKS! I NEVER REALIZED MRS. MERLIN AN' BETSY WERE IN TROUBLE! — HMMMM—THIS SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR *SUPERSNIPE!* —

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LEAVING KOPPY McFAD FOR A MOMENT WHILE HE PONDERS THE FATE OF WIDOW MERLIN AND BETSY, WE GO BACK SEVERAL DAYS TO AN INCIDENT THAT OCCURED IN THE OFFICE OF THE WARDEN OF THE STATE PENITENTIARY—

YOU'VE PAID YOUR SO CALLED DEBT TO SOCIETY FOR THE ROBBERY OF THE YAPBURG SAVINGS BANK, CLEETS — YOU'RE FREE, BUT THE MONEY YOU STOLE ***STILL*** BELONGS TO THE DEPOSITORS — IF ***WE*** OR ***YOU*** EVER FIND IT!

I TOLD YUH, WARDEN, IT WAS STOLEN FROM ***ME*** — SOME GUY I TRUSTED TOOK THE SUITCASE FULL OF DOUGH AN' BEAT IT!

YOU DON'T FOOL ME AND YOU DIDN'T FOOL THE JURY THAT CONVICTED YOU! — YOU FIGURED FOUR YEARS IN THE PEN WAS SMALL PAYMENT FOR $200,000. OF POOR PEOPLE'S SAVINGS — OKAY — GO OUT AND SPEND IT!

—AND I HOPE THAT EVERY PENNY BRINGS YOU THE MISERY THAT YOU BROUGHT TO SO MANY PEOPLE!

THANKS, WARDEN, YOU COULDN'T HAVE PUT IT IN A ***NICER*** WAY — S'LONG!

A SHORT TIME LATER—

THAT'S HIM!

BEEF A LA MODE

BEEF & ONIONS 65¢

BLUE PLATE SPE

OKAY!—

STATE PENITENTIARY

DON'T LET HIM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!

NOT A CHANCE! DON'T WORRY!

HA! — THAT'S THE GUY THAT'S ASSIGNED TO FOLLOW ME TO THE $200,000 — MUST BE — LOOKS LIKE A COP — I'LL LEAD HIM ONE ***MERRY*** CHASE THAT'S GONNA LEAD HIM TO A ***DEAD*** END IN A DARK ALLEY!

NOW, LET US RETURN TO THE PRESENT — KIPPY (SUPERSNIPE) McFAD HAS LEARNED OF THE ILL FORTUNE THAT HAS FALLEN ON THE WIDOW MERLIN. QUICKLY CHANGING TO HIS SUPER-DOER DISGUISE, HE RUSHES TO HER AID ONLY TO DISCOVER ——

TOO LATE!!

THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO A DE-FENSELESS WOMAN AN' CHEEILD! — THEY'LL ANSWER TO SUPERSNIPE FOR THIS! —

STOP!

WH-WHAT? CURSES! IT'S HIM!

TH-THE ONLY, TH' AVENGING SUPERSNIPE

MERCY-MERCY OH MIGHTY SUPERSNIPE!

DON'T MAKE US TASTE O' YOUR VENGEANCE WE'LL DO ANY — THING YOU SAY IF YOU SPARE US THAT!

WORMS! — I SHOULD DIG A DEEP HOLE DOWN TO THE MIDDLE O' THE EARTH AN' MAKE YOU CRAWL OUT!

DON'T BE TOO HARSH ON THEM SUPERSNIPE IF THEY'LL JUST LET US STAY IN-OUR APARTMENT TILL WE CAN PAY OUR RENT!

MONEY? — HMMPH! — IS THAT ALL — HERE! - TAKE THE FILTHY STUFF AND GET OUT —

STOP!
HUH?
S-STOP?
IT'S SUPERSNIPE!

GET OUT OR YOU'LL TASTE THE VENGEANCE O' THE ONE - THE ONLY THE AVENGING SUPERSNIPE!
NOT DAT!
PERISH DE T'OUGHT!

HERE IS THE FEELTHY MONEY YOU WANT FOR THIS MISERABLE HOVEL! - TAKE IT AND GET!
GOLLY T'ANKS! -
W-WE'RE SURE MIGHTY GRATE-FUL - AN' WE'LL SURE T-TAKE IT!

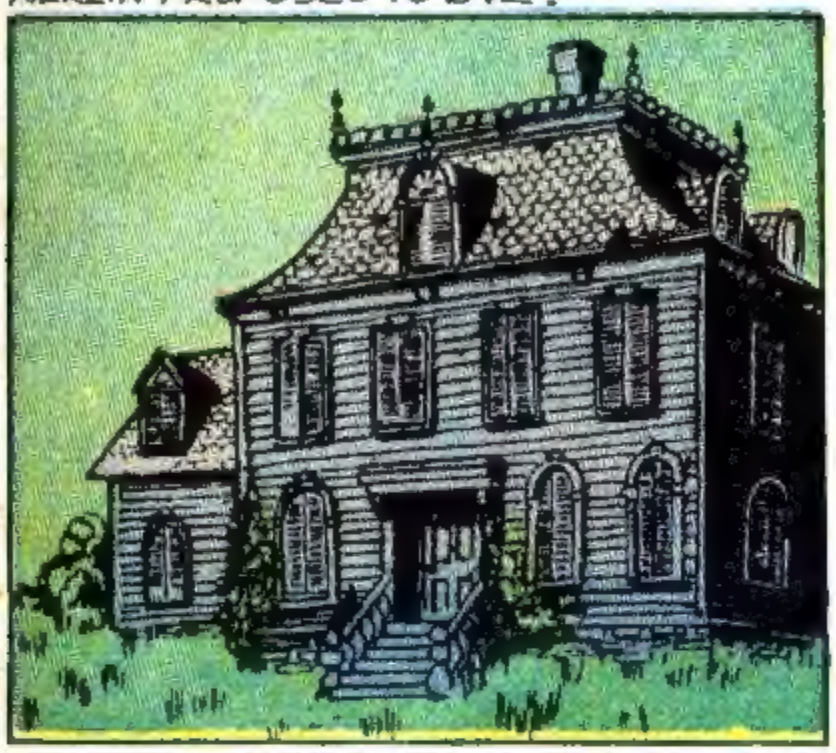
OOOOMPH!
BUT IT'S YOU DAT'S GITTIN'!
WHAM

OWW! - GEEZERKS! SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T KNOW TH' KIND O' RESPECT TO TREAT A SUPER-DOER WITH!

I'M NOT THROUGH WITH 'EM MRS. MERLIN - BUT MEANTIME, MAYBE YOU AN' BETSY BETTER COME AN' STAY AT OUR HOUSE FOR A WHILE -
THANK YOU, KOP - I MEAN, SUPERSNIPE - BUT I'LL NOT ACCEPT CHARITY! BETSY AND I WILL FIND A PLACE TO STAY - MATTER OF FACT I KNOW JUST WHERE WE'LL STAY!
WHERE, MOMMY?

THE ONE PLACE NOBODY WANTS - THE MORBLID MANSION!
M-MORBLID MANSION? - OH NO!
IT'S - IT'S HAUNTED!

MORBID MANSION!— THE LEGEND IS TOLD THAT 40 YEARS AGO THE ENTIRE FAMILY GATHERED FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD AND THE FOLLOWING MORNING ALL WERE DEAD! IN THIS GHOST HAUNTED HOUSE, THE WIDOW MERLIN PROPOSES TO LIVE!

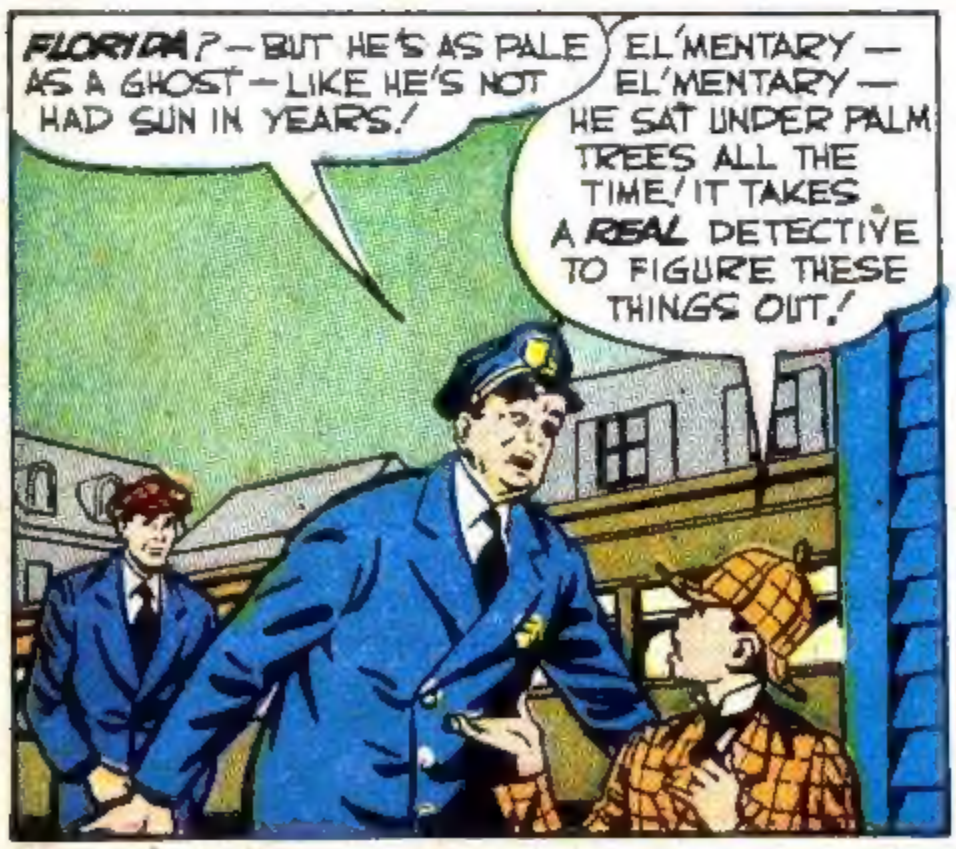


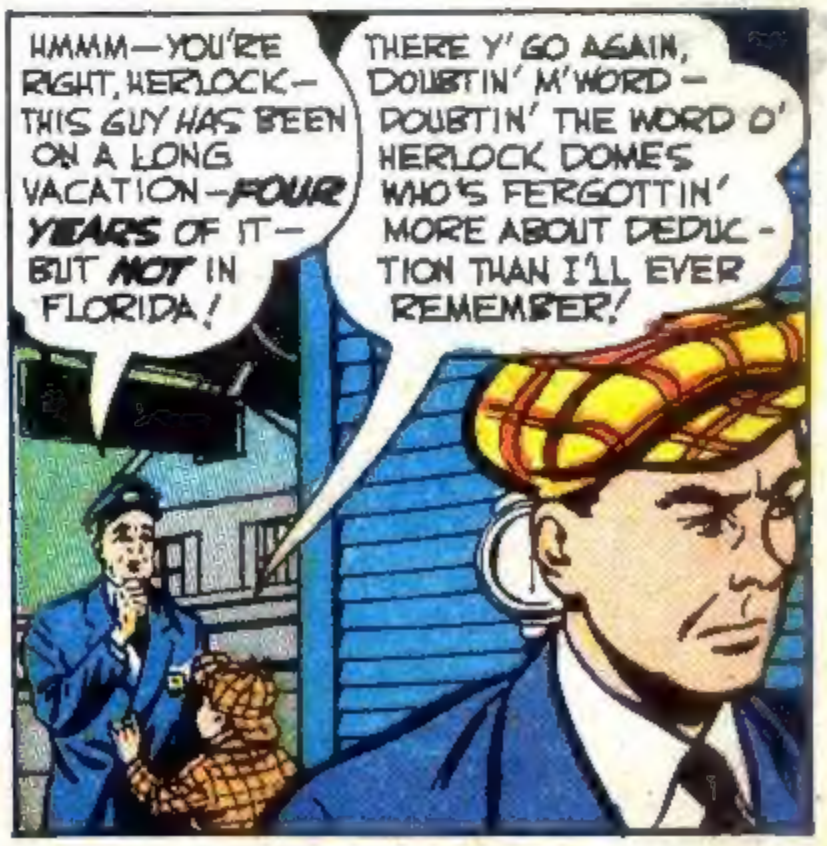
BUT GHOSTS LIVE THERE! EVERYBODY WHO EVER EXPLORED THE PLACE HAS EITHER DIED OR GONE CRAZY!—YOU AN' BETSY CAN'T STAY THERE!
BETSY AND I DON'T BELIEVE FOOLISH GHOST TALES—IF YOU BELIEVE IN SUCH THINGS, NATURALLY YOU DRIVE YOURSELF OUT OF YOUR MIND!
WE'LL—WE'LL B-BE AL-ALL RIGHT S-SUPER-SNIPE!

AND AT THIS MOMENT SAM CLEETS, THE RELEASED CONVICT ARRIVES BACK IN YAPBURG. HIS ARRIVAL DOES NOT GO UN-NOTICED —

ONE THING WE WOULD LIKE TO DO IS BORROW A HORSE AND WAGON TO BRING OUR FEW THINGS UP THERE —
WELL—OKAY—I'LL GET GRAMP'S OLD HORSE AN' WAGON—HE'LL LOAN 'EM TO US—BE BACK SOON!

OKAY, HERLOCK DOMES—SHOW ME WHAT A GOOD DETECTIVE YOU REALLY ARE—WHERE DO YOU THINK THAT GENT COMES FROM—
EL'MENTARY—EL'MENTARY—ANYBODY CAN SEE HE JUST CAME FROM A VACATION IN FLORIDA!


FLORIDA?—BUT HE'S AS PALE AS A GHOST—LIKE HE'S NOT HAD SUN IN YEARS!
EL'MENTARY—EL'MENTARY—HE SAT UNDER PALM TREES ALL THE TIME! IT TAKES A REAL DETECTIVE TO FIGURE THESE THINGS OUT!


HMMM—YOU'RE RIGHT, HERLOCK—THIS GUY HAS BEEN ON A LONG VACATION—FOUR YEARS OF IT—BUT NOT IN FLORIDA!
THERE Y' GO AGAIN, DOUBTIN' M' WORD—DOUBTIN' THE WORD O' HERLOCK DOMES WHO'S FERGOTTIN' MORE ABOUT DEDUCTION THAN I'LL EVER REMEMBER!

'SCUSE ME, HERLOCK—I DON'T LIKE TO DOUBT A SCIENTIFIC DETECTIVE LIKE YOU, BUT THAT HAPPENS TO BE SAM CLEETS, THE BANK ROBBER!

CLEETS?— BANK ROBBER?— HMMMM—MAYBE HE WASN'T SITTING UNDER TREES IN FLORIDA— MUSTA BEEN SPENDING ALL HIS TIME *INSIDE O' BANKS*—

YOU'RE GETTIN' WARMER HERLOCK HMM—LOOKS LIKE HE'S HEADIN' FOR THE BAR—I BETTER TELL THE CHIEF HE'S BACK IN TOWN!

NEVER FEAR THAT HE'LL ROB MORE BANKS, JAKE, M'MAN— THE VIL'GENT EYES AN' TUNED EAR O' HERLOCK DOMES WILL NEVER LEAVE HIM!

OKAY, HERLOCK— KEEP YER EYES PEELED— IF HE COMES OUT GIMME THREE WHISTLES AN' I'LL COME A'RUNNIN'—

REST CONFIDENT IN THE ASSURANCE THAT YOU'LL BE SUMMONED AS PER REQUEST—

HMMM—A CRIMINAL TYPE IF I EVER SAW ONE!— BETTER NOTE HIM IN M' MENTAL NOTEBOOK— HE DIDN'T COME TO YAPBURG FOR ANY GOOD!

LET'S SEE IF I CAN PICTURE HIM WITHOUT LOOKIN'— 5'10"— MOUSE-BROWN HAIR— SHARP NOSE — THIN LIPS —GREY SUIT— NO RINGS — BULGE UNDER LEFT ARM — MUST BE GUN — BLACK SHOES— RUDDY COMPLEXION —

THIRTY SECONDS LATER—

OH M'GOSH!— HE'S *GONE!*

WEIGHT 180 POUNDS— HEAVY EYE BROWS—

WHAT HAPPENED?— WHERE'D HE GO? WHY DIDN'T YOU WHISTLE?

EL'MENTARY!— I WAS COMMITTING TO MEMORY THE VITAL STATISTICS OF *ANOTHER* CRIM'NAL!

GRRRRRR!— AN' THE CHIEF TOLD ME IF I LOST SIGHT O'HIM HE'D HAVE ME BADGE!—

TSK-TSK— TEMPER— TEMPER!

MEANWHILE, CLEETS HEADS FOR THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN ——

HEHE!— STILL WITH ME!— COME ALONG FRIEND— I'VE GOT *JUST* THE PLACE TO *GET RID OF YOU!*

AND HEADING IN THE VERY SAME DIRECTION IS THE WIDOW MERLIN WITH HER DAUGHTER BETSY AND SUPERSNIPE— UNAWARE THAT CLEETS, THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THEIR BAD FORTUNE, IS IN TOWN ——

WON'T CHA CHANGE YOUR MIND, MRS. MERLIN?— NOT THAT *I* ***BULIEVE*** IN ***GHOSTS***— B-BUT I SURE DON'T SEE ANY SENSE IN GOIN' UP TO MORBLID MANSION TO LEARN ***DIFFERENT.***

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING AFRAID, KOP— I MEAN, SUPERSNIPE!— WHY DON'T YOU GO HOME AND I'LL BRING THE WAGON DOWN TO YOU TOMORROW!

WHAT?— ME?— SUPERSNIPE ***AFRAID!***— HUH! D-DON'T B-BE S-SILLY! G-G-GID-D-DAP B-B-BINGO!

PEOPLE ARE COMIN' UP HERE!

A SHORT WHILE LATER, UP ON THE TOP OF THE HILL NEAR THE ENTRANCE OF THE MORBLID MANSION ——

VISITORS, EH?— HEHE— THEN LET'S GET READY— HE HE— WE WOULDN'T WANT ANYBODY TO SAY THAT WE SHIRKED OUR DUTY AS— *GHOSTS*— HEHEHEEEEEEEEE!

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE WAGON AND THE NEW TENANTS OF MORBLID MANSION REACH THE GATES AT THE TOP OF MORBLID HILL.

V-VERY!

MY!— IT— IT CERTAINLY WILL BE A-A LARGE PLACE TO **KEEP CLEAN!**

H-MOMMY ARE-ARE **WE** S-SURE THERE ARE N-NO GHOSTS!

OF COURSE N-NO— **HEAVENS!**

UUUEEEEEE

UUOOOOOYYYEEEE

EEEEEEEEEEUUUUOOOOYYYEEEEE

WHOOOAAAA!

OHH!

MOMMY!

YIKES!—

CRASH

OWWW!-BETSY- **HOLD TIGHT!**

Y-YOU T-TWO OKAY?

I'M ALL RIGHT— YOU, MOMMY?

YES, DEAR— DON'T BE FRIGHTENED

IT- IT WAS ONLY THE **WIND** THAT MADE THAT NOISE — DON'T BE FRIGHTENED- THERE ARE **NO GHOSTS!**

C-COURSE N-NOT!— I HOPE!—F-FOLLOW M-ME!

AND WHILE SUPERSNIPE AND HIS FRIENDS PREPARE TO BRAVE THE INSIDE OF THE MORBLID MANSION, THE STRANGER WHO HAS BEEN FOLLOWING CLEETS SUDDENLY PAUSES AT THE GATE BELOW —

HMMM — HE'S DISAPPEARED! — MUST BE GETTING READY TO JUMP ME —

WHAM!

WHAT A DUMB COP! — PRACTICALLY TELEGRAPHS ME EVERY MINUTE HE'S FOLLOWING ME — THEN WALKS RIGHT INTO MY TRAP! — HA! NOW NOTHIN' STANDS BETWEEN ME AN' MY DOUGH BUT 100 YARDS AN' A LITTLE DIGGIN'! —

Y-YOU KN-KNOW — S-SOMEHOW I D-DON'T F-FEEL WE'RE A-ALONE! —

NOPE — I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HERE WITH US — BUT WE'RE NOT ALONE!

WHOOSH

ULP!

M-MRS M-MERLIN/— B-BETSY/- C-COME OUT— COME OUT— WH-WHEREVER YOU ARE/— WH-WHERE ARE YOU?-

SOMEPUN MUST BE WRONG WITH MY EARS— I DON'T HEAR 'EM ANSWER —

HELLO!— LOOKING FOR SOME ONE?

HUH?-OH YES, I'M LOOKING FOR A LI'L GIRL AN' HER MOTHER —— PHEWWWWW— IT'S SURE GOOD TO HEAR A *HUMAN VOICE!*

REALLY!— WHY THANK YOU!— I'VE BEEN A *GHOST* SO LONG I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK MY VOICE HAD *LOST* ALL IT'S HUMAN QUALITIES!

GULP

IT'S SO RARE THAT WE HAVE VISITORS! WON'T YOU COME IN AND SIT DOWN AND TELL ME ABOUT THE WORLD?—TELL ME DID WE EVER WIN THE SPANISH AMERICAN WAR?

Y-YES S-SIR— I WASN'T TH-THERE O'COURSE - B-BUT M-MY G-GRAMPS TELLS ME H-HE WON IT ALMOST S-SINGLE H-HANDED!

REALLY!— I MUST *HAUNT* YOUR GRAMPS SOME NIGHT AND HAVE HIM TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT— OH — WON'T YOU SIT RIGHT HERE, PLEASE!

TH-THANK YOU, MR. GHOST —BUT I C-CAN ONLY S-STAY A MINUTE/ ——

HAPPY LANDINGS!—

YIKES!— *HAAAAALPPP!*

OUUUCCCHH!

WHAM

G-GEEZERK'S — I'M S-SURE G-GLAD TO GET R-RID O'THAT GH-GHOST!

I'M SURE YOU'LL ENJOY OUR COMPANY MUCH MORE!

WE'LL GIVE YOU A RATTLING GOOD TIME!

G-GLUP!

I DON'T BLAME YOU — HE IS A BORE, ISN'T HE?

WH-WH-WHA???— YIIII!

LET US BID YOU WELCOME — MY NAME IS SKELLY TUN AND THIS IS MY WIFE —

YES, MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!—

NOOOOOOOOO!!!!!

WHY, I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM — HE SEEMS FRIGHTENED! —

CAN'T IMAGINE WHY — UNLESS — HE SAW A MOUSE!

SUPERSNIPE'S SPEEDOPATHIC LEGS QUICKLY PUT SPACE BETWEEN HIM AND MR AND MRS SKELLY TUN SIMPLY BECAUSE HIS PSYCHOPATHIC BRAIN DOESN'T THINK THAT HE AND PEOPLE IN THEIR STATE SHOULD MIX SOCIALLY — SUDDENLY —

GLLLLUMMPH!!

WHAM

AS SUPERSNIPE REACHES A TEMPORARY STATE OF OBLIVION, MR AND MRS. SKELLY TUN SUDDENLY LOSE THEIR ANIMATION —

CAN'T SEE TOO WELL— BUT IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE KNOCKED HIMSELF OUT!

HAHAHA —WELL — IT WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED— I TOLD YOU THOSE SKELETONS WOULD BE A GREAT GAG!

CLATTER

HE HEH — HOOHOO!— IF EVER I RETIRE FROM BEING A CROOK I WANT TO *HAUNT HOUSES* — NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN!

LAFFY!— CORA— COME HERE— *HURRY!*

SOMETHING'S UP WITH GIGGLES— I BETTER GO SEE WHAT HE WANTS!

DOUSE THE LIGHT! SOMEONE ELSE IS COMING! TEE HEE

BUSINESS IS HEAVY TONIGHT!— WHO IS IT?

A MOMENT LATER, LAFFY JOINS THEM AND —

IT LOOKS LIKE *HIM!*— TEE HEE —

IT SURE DOES, GIGGLES! FROM LAFFY'S DESCRIPTION IT MUST BE— LAFFY WILL KNOW— HE SPENT SIX MONTHS IN THE SAME PRISON CELL WITH HIM!

YEAH — *YEAH!*— THAT'S HIM— CAME SOONER THAN I EXPECTED — I'VE WAITED THREE YEARS FOR THIS MOMENT— HEHE— WILL HE BE SURPRISED TO SEE ME! I NEVER TOLD HIM HE *TALKED IN HIS SLEEP!*

AT LAST! AT LAST!—FOUR LONG YEARS—NOW ALL $200,000 IS MINE!—IF—IF IT'S STILL THERE!—

BUT IT MUST BE! I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS IT'S HERE!

AT THIS MOMENT, SUPERSNIPE CALLS HIMSELF BACK TO ACTION—

OHH—FUNNY TH-THING— I D-DREAMED I W-WAS T-TALKIN' T-TO SKELETONS, HEH E—

Y-YIKES!—I W-WASN'T DREAMIN'!

YEEOWWW! HAAALLP!

CRASH!

CLEETS ENTERS THE HOUSE AND THE NEXT MOMENT, HE HEARS THE CRASH OF THE PILLAR BELOW—

WHAT?—WH-WHO— SOMEONE'S DOWN THERE!

AND IN THE ROOM OFF OF THE FOYER AT THIS INSTANT

BLAST THE LUCK!—THAT KID CAME TO AND KNOCKED SOMETHING OVER!

SHHHHH—

SUDDENLY—

DUCK!—CLEETS IS COMIN' IN HERE!

WHAT TH?

DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT EH, CLEETS—HEHE—IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT THIS GUN I HAVE IN MY HAND IS AN INTERPRETER—IT MAKES EVERYTHING I SAY *QUITE CLEAR*—GET ME?

WELCOME, CLEETS—THIS ISN'T EXACTLY THE WAY I PLANNED IT—I WAS GOING TO LET YOU LEAD US TO THE $200,000. THAT WE'VE BEEN SO UNSUCCESSFULLY TRYING TO LOCATE HERE, BEFORE OFFERING OUR HOSPITALITY—

LAFFY??!! HOW DID?—NOW *WAIT*—DON'T KID YOURSELF—THAT DOUGH IS *MINE!*—I MEAN—I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT!

AT THIS MOMENT, SUPERSNIPE HAS GATHERED ALL OF HIS SENSES -AND THE DOLLARS --AND HE IS CLOSING THE SUITCASE AS HE LISTENS TO THE CONVERSATION FROM ABOVE ——

YOU CAN'T SCARE ME, LAFFY!-I CAME HERE BECAUSE I HAVE NO PLACE ELSE TO GO- I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ANY MONEY.

EXCUSE ME, CLEETS- BUT YOUR LIES ARE "SHOWING"-I KNOW YOUR CASE -YOU STOLE $200,000 FROM A BANK HERE -HID THE MONEY AND THEN LET YOURSELF BE CAUGHT SO YOU'D HAVE THE LAW OFF YOUR NECK—

AND IN A CLOSET OF THE NEXT ROOM ——

—DURING THAT YEAR WE SPENT IN A CELL TOGETHER- YOU TALKED ABOUT THE OLD MORBLID MANSION IN YOUR SLEEP, CLEETS—AND ABOUT THE $200,000. HIDDEN HERE — BUT YOU DIDN'T SAY WHERE!

AND I'M STILL NOT SAYIN'— I DIDN'T TAKE A CHANCE O' GETTIN MURDERED WHEN I STOLE IN' DOUGH AN' GIVE UP FOUR YEARS OF MY LIFE JUST TO SPLIT WITH A SMALL TIME CROOK!

I DON'T LIKE THAT KINDA TALK — IT DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH — AND I LAUGH EASY!

OWW!

WHAM CRASH BIFF

TALK, CLEETS— TALK OR I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY!

OOOF— OOHH - NO STOP HELP!— DON'T

WHEWWW-I-I BETTER G-GET OUTA HERE W-WITH THE M-MONEY AN'--AN' FIND WIDOW M-MERLIN AN' BETSY AN GIVE IT TO 'EM 'CAUSE IT'S THEIRS!

STOP— STOP LAFFY — CAN'T— CAN'T TAKE ANY— MORE — I'LL TALK!

HA! THAT'S MORE LIKE IT! NOW WHERE'S THE MONEY?

FOLLOW ME — DOWN THESE STEPS HERE — INTO THE BASEMENT!

OMIGOSH!

ARE YOU WILLIN' TO MAKE A DEAL, LAFFY? FIFTY-FIFTY?

LET'S SEE THE DOUGH FIRST, EH?— WE'LL TALK ABOUT DEALS LATER—I CAN'T THINK WHEN I'M EXCITED, HEHE!

HEY!—WHO'RE THEY?—

HAHAHA!— MR. AN' MRS. SKELEY TUN!— CUTE, HUH?—CORA AN' ME AN' GIGGLES HAVE BEEN KEEPIN' 'BUSY TURNIN' THIS PLACE INTO A *REAL* HAUNTED HOUSE ——

EVERY TIME TRAMPS OR KIDS COME, WE PUT ON A SHOW FOR 'EM— YOU SHOULD SEE ALL THE THINGS WE'VE BUILT!

THE PLACE IS JUST FULL O' SPOOKS AN' SPOOK TRAPS HEEEHEEE—NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN IN MY LIFE!

OKAY—OKAY! WE'LL TALK LATER— NOW FOR THE MONEY, CLEETS! TAKE US TO IT!

RIGHT THIS—?? *HEY!*—WHO?— WHERE DID HE?——

THE KID!— ALMOST FORGOT—

HUH, AWW, LET HIM GO—LET'S GET THE DOUGH!

H-HE-*HE'S GOT THE DOUGH! IT'S IN THAT SUITCASE!*

WH-*WHAT?*

COME *ON!* LET'S *GET THE LITTLE THIEF!*

HMMM—THEY'LL EXPECT ME TO MAKE FOR THE OUTSIDE THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR—

THIS'LL THROW 'EM OFF MY TRAIL FOR A LITTLE WHILE ——

AN INSTANT LATER —

THIS WAY— HE'S GONE OUTSIDE!

HE WON'T GET FAR—KEEP CALM!

PHEWWW, THAT WAS CLOSE! GEEZERKS!—WHAT A SPOT I'M ON!—I COULD ESCAPE NOW BUT I CAN'T LET THE WIDOW MERLIN AN' BETSY STAY AT THE MERCY O'THEM CROOKS!——

STILL—I GOTTA SAVE TH' MONEY FOR THEM—BUT WHAT GOOD WILL THE MONEY BE TO 'EM IF I DON'T SAVE 'EM—— IT'S ALL VERY——

CONFUS— YEEE—ING— YIKES!

WHOO—WHOO—
WHOOO—WHOOOOPS!

WHOOOMPHHHSS!

RATTLE
BOOM

CORA, MUCH SLOWER THAN THE OTHERS, IS JUST REACHING THE TOP OF THE STEPS AS SUPERSNIPE "DROPS" IN ON THE SKELLY TUNS FOR THE SECOND TIME —

WHAT IN THE WORLD WAS THAT NOI— **WELL!**

'SCUSE M-ME M-MR. AN' M-MRS. S-SKELLY T-TUN—L-LET G-GO P-P-PULEEESE?

G-GEEZERKS —C-CANTCHA L-LET G-GO?— HONEST, I'M IN—IN A H-HURRY!

THERE!—HA!— THOUGHT Y-YOU COULD **HOLD ME**, DIDN'TCHA?—THAT OUGHTA TEACH YOU SUPERSNIPE'S NOT SCARED O' ANY OL' **SKELETONS** — I'M NOT S-SCARED O' **ANYTHING!**

G-GULP!?

MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF SUPERSNIPE'S CAPTURE BY CORA, THE REST CONTINUE THE CHASE —

WHERE ARE YOU YOU LITTLE *RAT!*— *COME BACK WITH MY DOUGH OR YOU'LL GET THE BEATING OF YOUR LIFE!*

CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?— HE *MUST BE NEARBY!*

TEE HEE — ALL I CAN SEE IS SHADOWS — TEE HEE — LET'S JUST START SHOOTIN' INTO THE SHRUBS — WE'RE *BOUND* TO HIT HIM!

GOOD IDEA — LET'S EMPTY OUR GUNS!

TEE HEE — THIS IS *FUN* TEE HEE!

A MOMENT LATER

MY GUN'S EMPTY!

NOT A PEEP OUTA HIM!

SO'S MINE! DID'JA HEAR ANYTHING?

'COURSE NOT YOU FOOLS! — *CAUSE I GOT HIM HERE — AND THE DOUGH!*

HMMM, THEIR GUNS ARE EMPTY — IF I CAN MAKE A QUICK BREAK — HMMMM —

AS CORA RELEASES HIM TO GRAB AT HER FOOT, SUPERSNIPE TAKES HIS FIRST UNCERTAIN STEPS TOWARD ESCAPE AS HIS PURSUERS RUSH UP THE STAIRS AFTER HIM —

OWWWWWW!

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

GRAB HIM!

HE'S NOT GETTIN AWAY! — NOT WITH *MY DOUGH!*

FITTING ACTION TO THOUGHT SUPER ATTACKS HIS CAPTOR'S MOST VULNERABLE SPOT! —

AS THE MEN RUSH HIM, SUPERSNIPE VAULTS OVER THE RAILING —

I'LL STOP HIM!

OVER THE RAIL AFTER HIM!

YIKES!

HOLD IT—, ALL OF YOU! YOU'RE COVERED!

HUH?

PERKINS, THE COP!

RIGHT, CLEETS—I THOUGHT THE QUICKEST WAY TO HAVE YOU LEAD ME TO THE MONEY WAS TO PLAY DUMB, LET YOU *KNOW* I WAS TAILING YOU AND LET YOU *THINK* YOU'D KO'D ME AT THE GATE — THANKS FOR THE HELP!

'SCUSE ME, HUH?—MY FRIENDS ARE PRISONERS INSIDE, I GOTTA SAVE 'EM!

WITH THE CROOKS CONQUERED, SUPERSNIPE FOUND WIDOW MERLIN AND BETSY FRIGHTENED, BUT OKAY—SO LET'S SKIP TO THE FOLLOWING DAY—

MR PERKINS — I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR FINDING THE MONEY THAT CLEETS STOLE FROM MY HUSBAND—

DON'T THANK ME — THANK SUPERSNIPE— HE DID ALL THE WORK. ALL I DID WAS COME IN AT THE END—

CROOKS SHOULD LEARN IT DOESN'T PAY TO TAMPER WITH SUPERSNIPE!

AND JUST AS PERKINS IS ABOUT TO MOUNT THE TRAIN WITH HIS CHARGE —

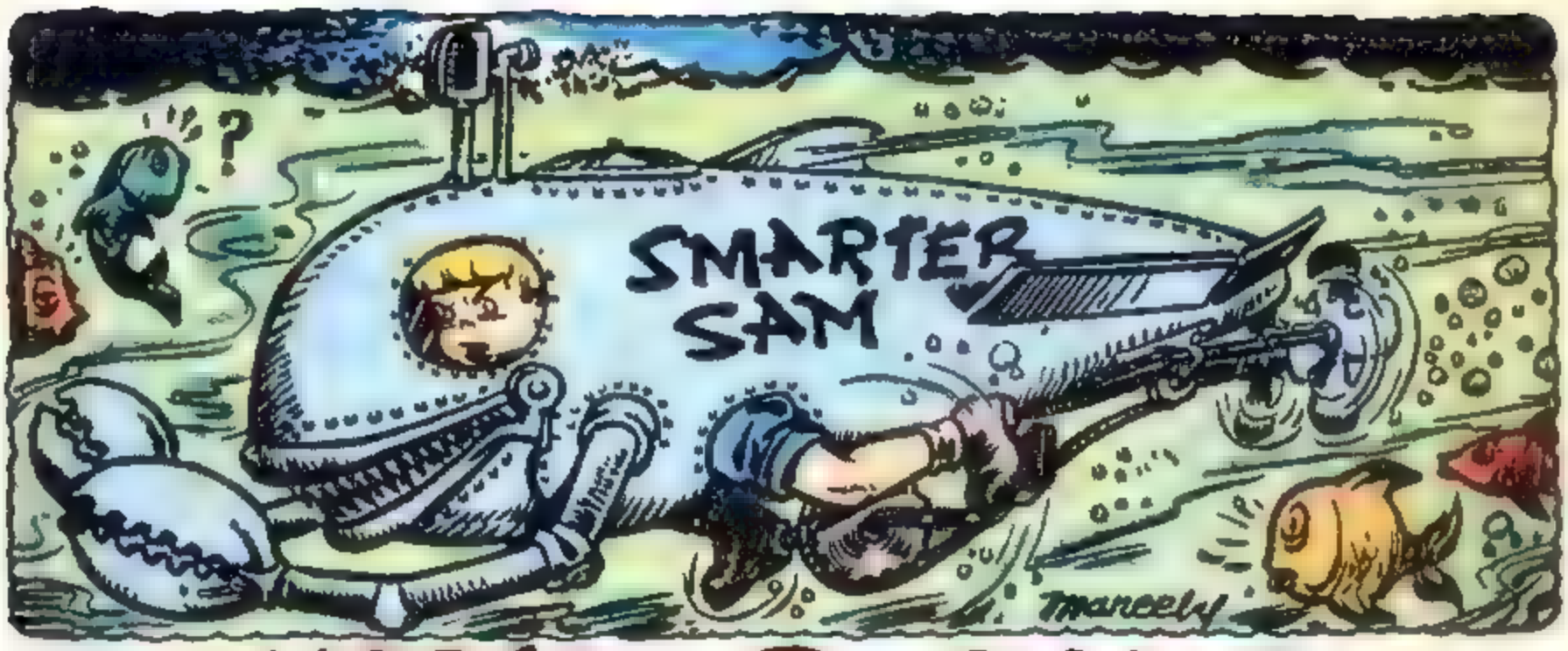
AH-HA- OBSERVE, JAKE — AS I DEDUCED YESTERDAY!—A CROOK HE WAS!—HAD YOU FOLLOWED MY ADVICE YOU'D HAVE BEEN CREDITED WITH HIS CAPTURE!

CONGRATULATIONS, OFFICER FOR ENDING THE CAREER OF THIS DESPERADO!— MY UNFAILING POWERS OF OBSERVATION TOLD ME THE INSTANT I SAW HIM YESTERDAY, THAT HE WAS A CROOK!

EH?— OH! HAHA-HOHOOO!— NOT AT ALL— NOT AT ALL!

HERLOCK-ME'S TH POLICEMAN AN' TH OTHER GUY IS ONE O' THE CROOKS HE CAPTURED WITH ME!

HMMM— JUST LIKE YOU, KOPPY McFAD ALWAYS BELITTLING MY DEDUCTIONS!



ULYSSES Q. WACKY

INVENTOR and GENIUS UNLIMITED in

THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY!

THE SMARTEST FISH IN THE SEA~EVEN IN LAKE YAPBURG~CAN'T DAUNT THE INVENTIVE GENIUS UNLIMITED OF ULYSSES Q. WACKY. WHERE HE HAS A **WILL** TO ACCOMPLISH SOMETHING YOU CAN BE SURE THAT HE'LL FIND THE WACKY **WAY** TO DO IT!... THIS IS THE STORY OF WACKY AND 'BIG SAM!...

.....THE SMARTEST FISH IN LAKE YAPBURG. MANY A WORM TRIED TO VAMP HIM...

SPPPP SPPP

BUT SMART SAM HAD A WAY WITH THE WORMS,

IN FISH VERNACULAR, SMART SAM WHISPERED THE EQUIVALENT OF *'COME WEETH ME TO ZE CASBAH.'*... AND WORMS LEFT, HOOK, LINE AND SINKER TO FOLLOW HIM ANY PLACE..

BUT THEY NEVER GOT FAR FOR SMART SAM TURNS ON THE WORMS THAT TURNED TO HIM!

YOU CAD! OH WHY DID I EVER LEAVE MY HAPPY HOOK?

AND IT WASN'T ONLY THE WORMS WHO FELT BAD AT SMART SAM'S TREATMENT!.....THINK OF THE POOR FISHERMEN LIKE ULYSSES Q. WACKY!

NUTS AND BOLTS!..THAT'S THE **SIXTH** WORM SMART SAM'S TAKEN OFF MY HOOK TODAY!

OKAY SMART SAM! YOU WIN AGAIN!...BUT YOU'RE NOT ALWAYS GONNA' WIN!...I'LL CATCH YOU **YET!**

SEZ YOU!

NOW, NOW, BOY~ DON'T GET Y'RE SELF IN A PICKLE OVER SMART SAM.. HE'S JEST A SHADE OR TWO SMARTER THAN US HUMAN FISHER MEN...FACT IS I'M 'SPECTIN' ONE O' THESE DAYS THAT OL' SMART SAM'S GONNA' GET HIMSELF A FISHIN' ROD AND CAST ON LAND FER SOME OF US HUMANS!

AHHM.. HE'S NOT SO SMART!

I'M THROUGH USING FISHIN' POLES AND HOOKS, LINES AND SINKERS. ...THERE!.. NEXT TIME I GO AFTER SMART SAM, HE'LL SEE I'M JUST AS SMART AS HE IS!

?

CRACK

WHAT CHA' GONNA' DO, SON? .. DRAIN THE LAKE?.. HE HE..

YOU'LL SEE.. AN' SO WILL SMART SAM! ...I'LL SHOW HIM I'M NOT A INVENTOR AN' GENIUS **UNLIMITED** FER NOTHIN'?

A SHORT TIME LATER, WACKY ARRIVES AT THE SCENE OF HIS INVENTIVE GENIUS...

NO FISH IS GONNA' MAKE A SUCKER OUTA' ME!

IDEA FACTORY

QUIET

ULYSSES Q. WACKY INVENTOR & GENIUS UNLIMITED

SPECIALIZE IN THE IMPOSSIBLE

...AN I'M NOT COMIN' OUT TILL I INVENT THE INVENSHUN THAT PROVES IT!

BENEATH THIS HAT PASS THE MOST IMPOSSIBLE INVENTIONS IN THE WORLD

TWO HOURS LATER.

FIVE HOURS LATER...

TEN HOURS LATER.....

AND THEN!

IDEA!

UNSPIRED BY HIS SELF-ADMITTED GENIUS, WACKY CONCEIVES HIS INVENTION AND RUSHES TO START WORK ON THE REALITY!

HA!... HE CALLS HIMSELF SMART SAM?...I'LL CALL MY INVENSHUN, SMARTER SAM!

ULYSSES Q. WACKY INVENTOR & GENIUS UNLIMITED

IDEA FACTORY

SWISH!

OH, MRS WACKY~HE'S AT IT AGAIN, THAT BOY OF YOURS! .. D-DO Y-YOU TH-THINK IT WILL BE ANYTHING TH-THAT **BLOWS UP** THIS TIME?

NO~HIS FATHER TOOK ALL HIS CHEMICALS AWAY... THE WORST THAT WE CAN EXPECT IS AN INFERNAL MACHINE THAT CAN'T DO ANY WORSE THAN TEAR DOWN ALL THE HOUSES...

THAT'S SOME COMFORT.. I'LL CALL THE EMERGENCY SQUAD TO STAND BY, MRS. WACKY..

-AND I'LL CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE, MRS. STEIRMAN...

CRASH

BANG!

BAM!

TEN MINUTES LATER, THE PUBLIC SERVICES ARE PREPARED FOR **ANY** WACKY EMERGENCY!

RIOT SQUAD

FIRE DEPT

...SEVERAL HOURS LATER, THE SOUNDS WITHIN THE WORK SHED CEASE!..THERE IS A MOMENT OF TERRIBLE SILENCE-THE MOMENT BEFORE THE STORM!..THEN *THE DOORS SWING OPEN!*

HERE IT C-COMES, B-BOYS... GET READY!

GLORY BE!... I ALWAYS KNEW SOMETHIN' WOULD HAPPEN TO THAT KID IF HE KEPT FOOLIN' WITH THOSE *INVENTIONS!* NOW *LOOK WHAT HE'S TURNED HIMSELF INTO!*

BUT AN INSTANT LATER, WACKY APPEARS IN PERSON, PUSHING HIS FISH...

OH... THE FISH AIN'T HIM... ...SEE?

AH, WELL... I SHOULDA' KNOWN IT WAS TOO MUCH TO HOPE FOR!... LET'S GO, BOYS...

SMARTER SAM

ULYSS

ULYSSES ~ MAY WE ASK WHAT THIS... ...THIS **THING** IS FOR?

SURE, MOM!.. YOU'VE HEARD OF SMART SAM BEIN' THE **BIGGEST** AN' SMARTEST FISH IN LAKE YAPBURG ? ?

YES..... OF COURSE..

WELL~BEGINNING TOMORROW MORNING... I~ULYSSES Q. WACKY AM GONNA' BE THE *BIGGEST* MOST *SMART FISH IN THE LAKE!*

SM TER

THE FOLLOWING MORNING BACK AT THE SPOT WHERE SMART SAM, THE FISH, TAKES ON ALL COMERS.

SAY, OL' TIMER, YOU'RE SURE THIS IS THE SPOT WHERE SMART SAM IS?

YOU KNOW WE'VE COME 100 MILES TO GET A CRACK AT HIM, PEOPLE SAY HE'S SMARTER THAN HUMANS!

YOU'RE BOTH RIGHT~THIS IS THE SPOT AN' HE'S SURE OUT~SMARTED US HUMANS SO FAR!

AS THE TWO MEN CAST, THEY ARE UNAWARE OF A STRANGE SIGHT ABOUT 100 FEET OFF SHORE...

WELL~HERE GOES!.. ..I'LL MATCH MY WITS AND SKILL AGAINST 'SMART SAM ANY DAY!.

WE'LL HAVE HIM IN OUR SKILLETS FOR LUNCH!

HMMM..

BLURBEL...GURGLE? BLURBLE... BLUB! WON'T THEY EVER LEARN? OH WELL, I GOTTA' EAT!
(TRANSLATION)

BURBLE... BLUBBLE... BLURBLE..! ...I'LL BE A PICKLED HERRING!

THE NEXT INSTANT!

GLURPLE..BLURKLE? (TRANSLATION) YE GAWDS AND LITTLE MEN!.. WHAT'S THAT!

SNAP

SMART SAM "FINS" AROUND UNTIL HE IS CLOSE TO HIS FLIRTATOUS WORM AND IS JUST ABOUT TO WHISPER A SWEET INVITATION INTO HER EAR, WHEN....

?

HA!....HERE COMES SMART SAM NOW.... HE HE!....I'LL JUST WAIT UNTIL HE GETS IN RANGE OF THE CLAW AND THEN...

DOGONE!.. MISSED HIM.. BUT HE WON'T GET AWAY!

? GLURK ? (TRANSLATION) YIKES!

SMARTER SAM

YURBLE..GLURBLE..BLURBLE.... (TRANSLATION)..THOSE CLAWS SEND SHIVERS UP MY SCALES!

YOEEEEEE..... I'M GONNA' CRASH THAT BOULDER!

WHHEWWW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

BURBLE!..GLURBLE... BLURP!... NUTS!.. I THOUGHT I HAD HIM!

HE CAN'T ESCAPE ME! I'LL GET HIM YET!

SHARK

?

GLURP BLURP.. BLURBLE!... HAAA-THAT WORM GIVES ME AN IDEA!

HAAA!... GOT HIM NOW!..BE ABLE TO SNAP HIM UP WITH ONE BITE!

BLURPLE..GLURP. CLURP. BLUBERPLE!.. THIS IDEA BETTER WORK OR MY NAME WILL BE -GEFULTE FISH!

SNAP

ESCAPED!... AN' GIVIN' ME THE BRONX CHEER.. WELL I'M NOT FINISHED YET!

BUT THE NEXT INSTANT-AS HE TURNS TO PEDDLE AFTER SMART SAM...

GEEZERKS! —I'M HOOKED!

I'VE GOT HIM!... I'VE GOT SMART SAM HOOKED!

-HOLD TIGHT...PULL HIM IN....EASY... EASY..

WELL!.. I'LL BE SWUGGLED! SMART SAM'S FINALLY MET HIS MATCH!

HEY.. (PUFF.. PUFF.) WHAT IN TH-?

A...A... SEA MONSTER !!!

WELL, WELL! THE KID!... HE HE.. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE A FISH OUTA' WATER, EH?.. HE HE..

THIS IS A FISH STORY TO END ALL FISH STORIES!

WELL, KID ~ DO YOU STILL THINK YOU'RE SMARTER THAN SMART SAM?

BLUBBLE..GLURBLE.. ...I MEAN... AH! LEMME ALONE!

...PLURBLE..BURP~ GLURGLE...PLURP. WHO'S NEXT?.. DROP IN A LINE... OR JUST - DROP IN!

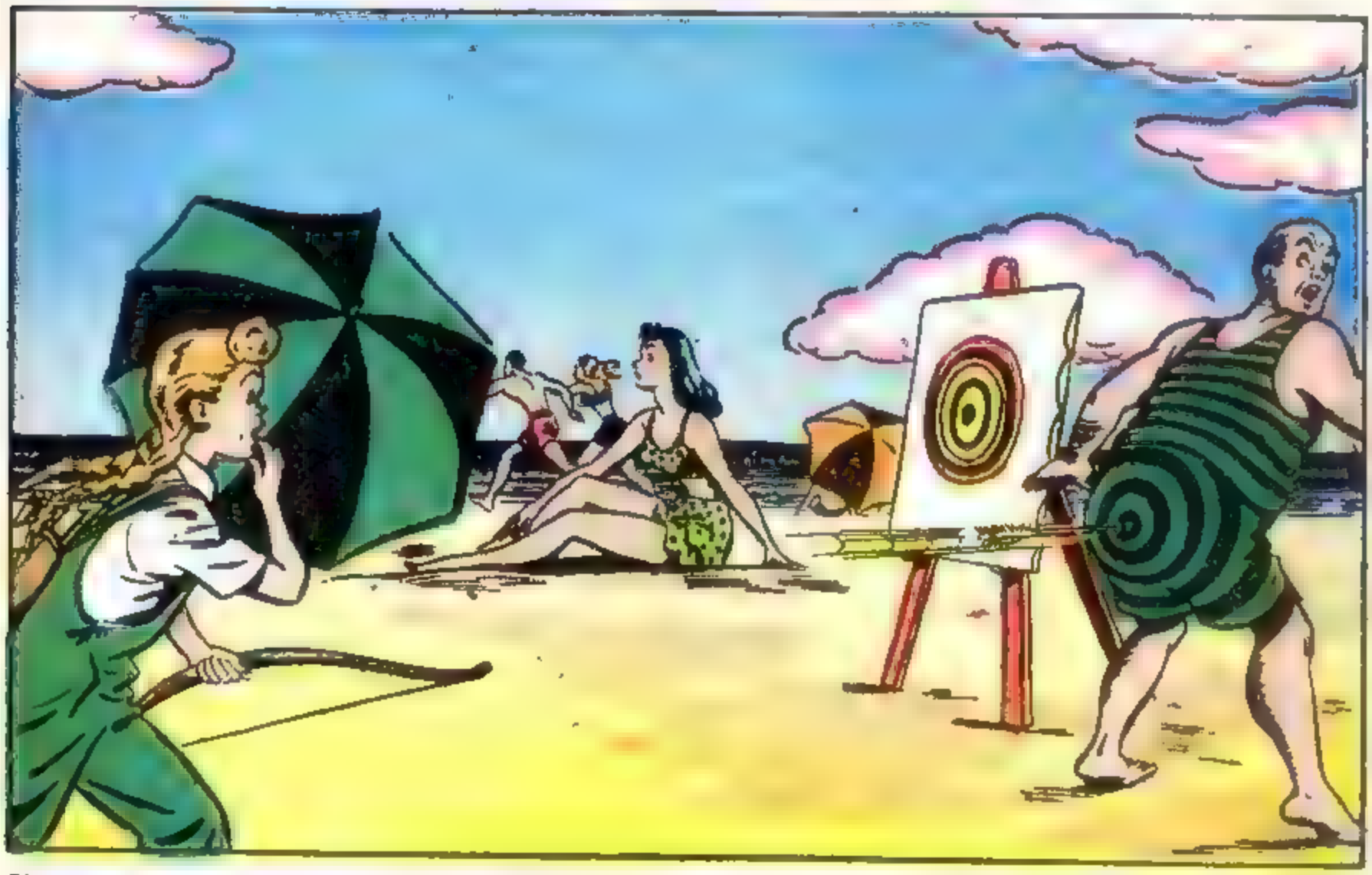
SMARTER SAM

"ROXY ADAMS"

"GIRL GUERRILLA" *in*

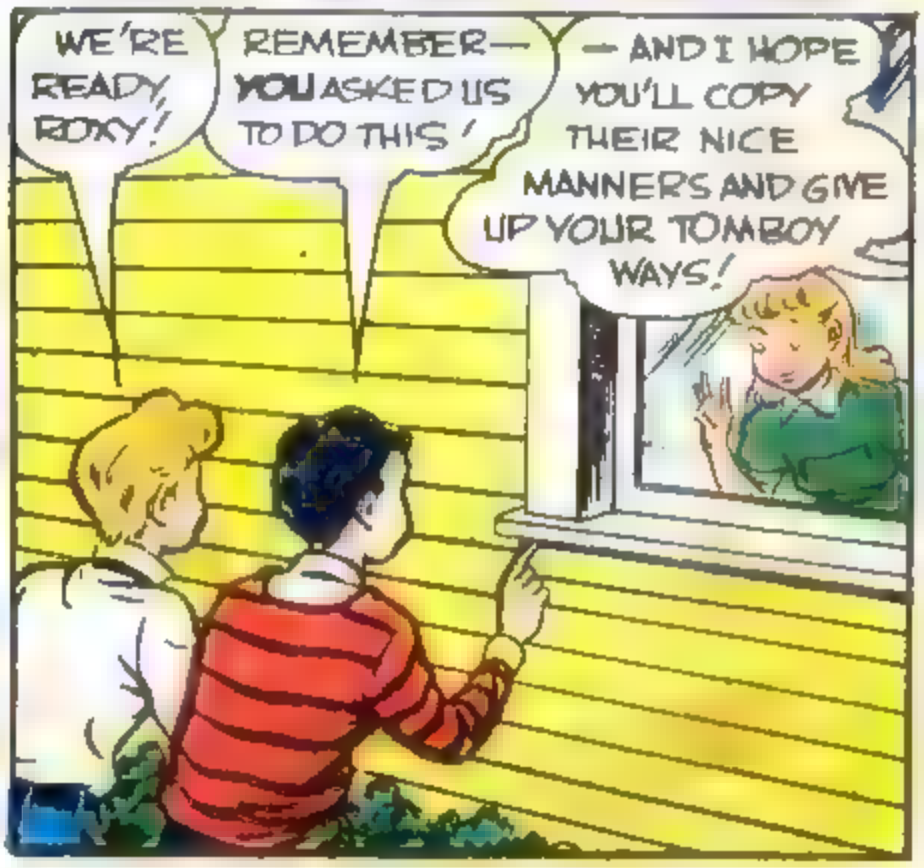
ROXY MEETS SOCIETY

BEING A GIRL ISN'T EASY—ESPECIALLY THE BORING THINGS GIRLS MUST LEARN TO BECOME LADIES! A GOOD GAME OF BASEBALL OR A SMASHING GAME OF FOOTBALL IS MUCH MORE TO ROXY'S TASTE THAN THE PROGRAM HER MOTHER HAS PLANNED FOR HER ——



NOW ROXY— YOU ARE GOING TO THIS NICE PARTY WITH REFINED LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS. YOU'LL UNDERSTAND AND ADMIRE THEIR GENTLE WAYS——

MEANWHILE — JUST OUTSIDE HER WINDOW —



I'VE COME TO TAKE MISS ADAMS TO THE PARTY

I'M READY, (SIGH)

NOW REMEMBER WHAT MOTHER TOLD YOU, DEAR.

YES'M!

ROXY'S PRE-ARRANGED PLAN GOES INTO EFFECT ——

OH DEAR ME!

NOW I WON'T HAVE TO GO TO THAT SISSY PARTY

NAUGHTY CREATURES!

I'LL TEACH THOSE RAGAMUFFINS A LESSON!

I CAN'T LET THE BOYS GET INTO HOT WATER NOW.

ROXY THINKS FAST TO SAVE HER FELLOW CONSPIRATORS! ——

OOPS!

OOOMPH!!

OH!— SO SORRY!

ROXY!— ROXY! WHAT HAPPENED?— OH! YOUR **LOVELY** DRESS! — **RUINED**!

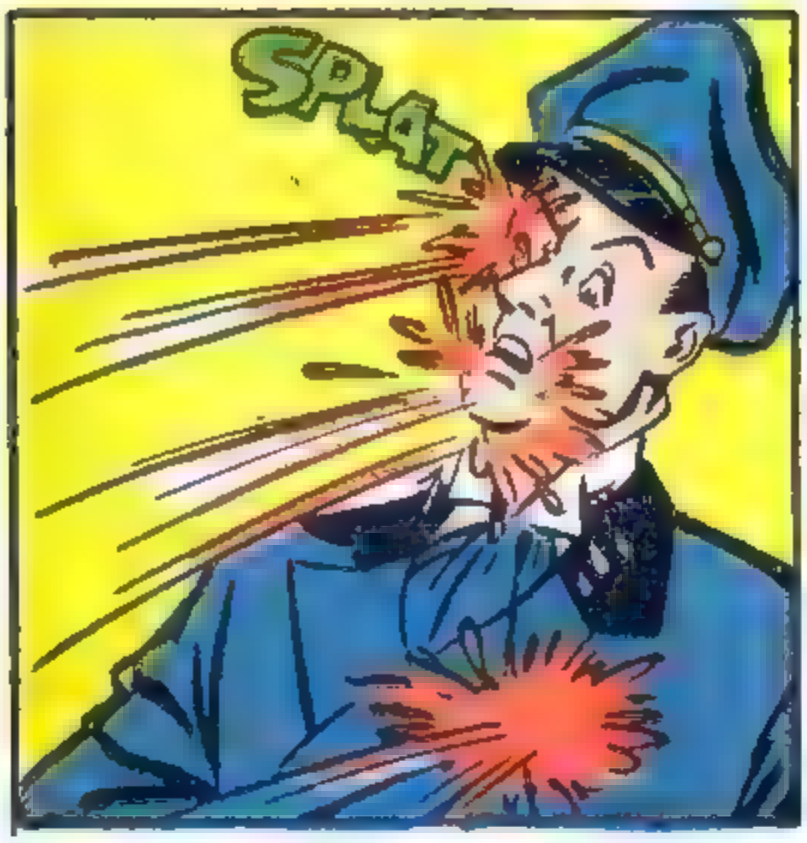
NOW I CAN'T GO TO THE PARTY!— HAHA!— ISN'T IT A **SHAME**!

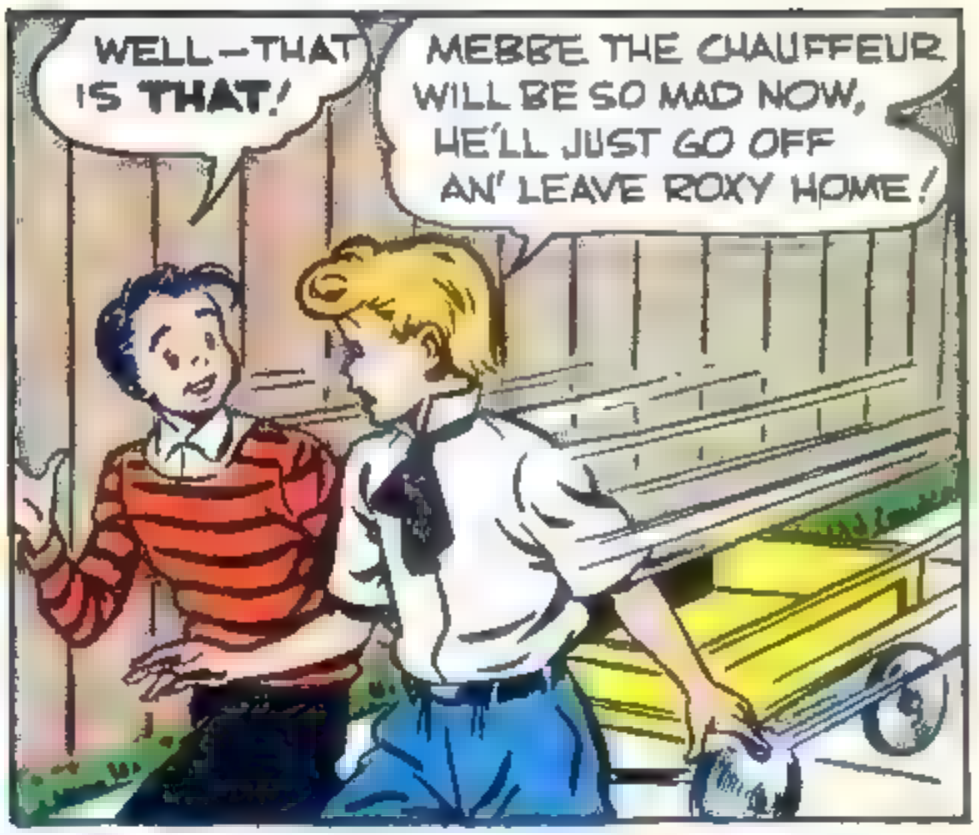
OH NO, YOUNG LADY! YOU'RE NOT GETTING OUT OF GOING **THAT** EASILY — JUST WAIT FIVE MINUTES, CHAUFFEUR, AND I'LL HAVE MY DAUGHTER READY TO GO!

Y-YES, M'AM!

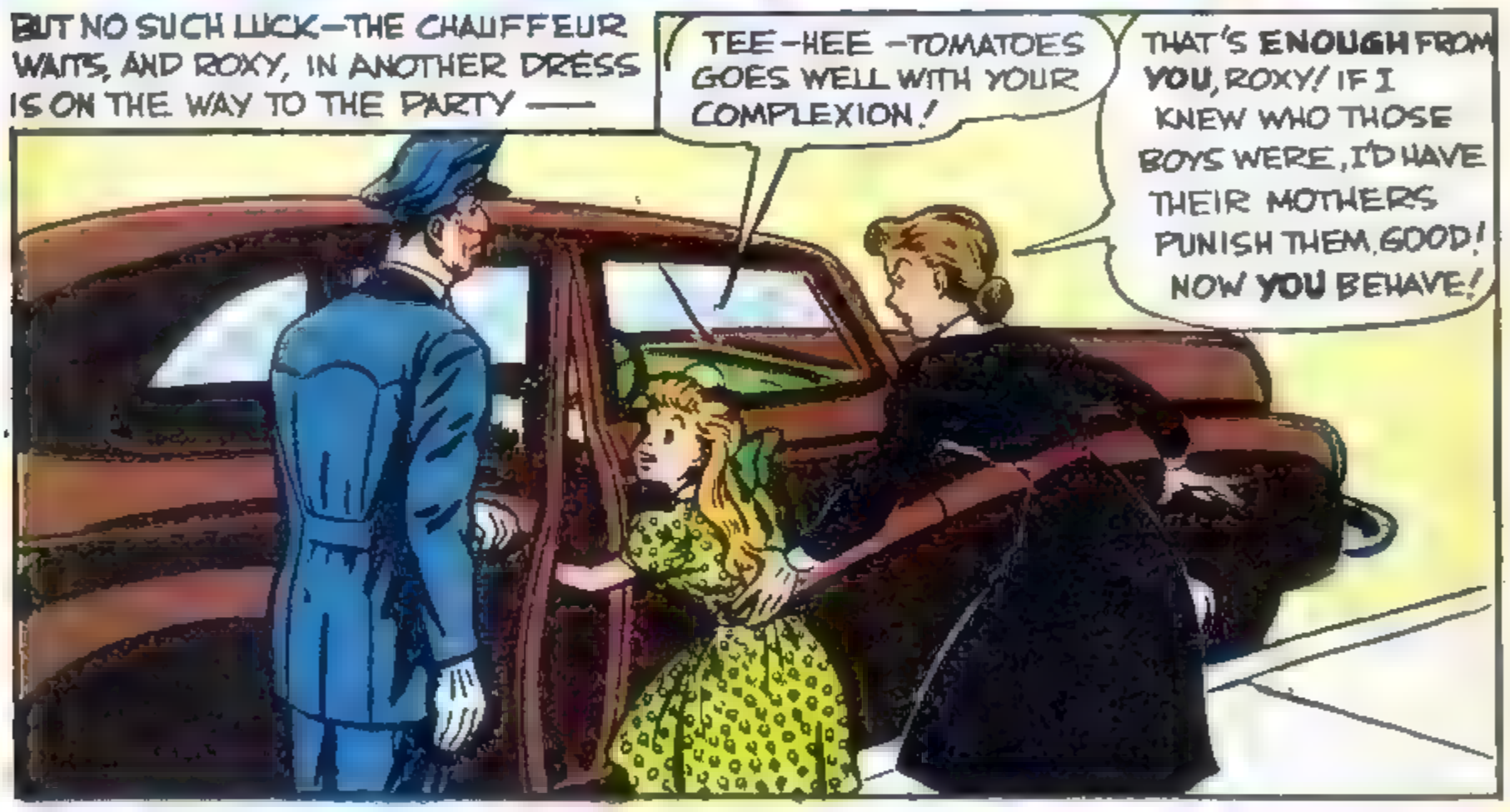
POOR, ROXY — HER PLAN TO KEEP FROM GOIN' TO THAT SISSY PARTY DIDN'T WORK!

WELL — WE TRIED TO HELP HER — HMMM — SHAME TO LET ALL THESE TOMATOES GO TO WASTE!—





BUT NO SUCH LUCK—THE CHAUFFEUR WAITS, AND ROXY, IN ANOTHER DRESS IS ON THE WAY TO THE PARTY ——


TEE-HEE -TOMATOES GOES WELL WITH YOUR COMPLEXION!
THAT'S ENOUGH FROM YOU, ROXY! IF I KNEW WHO THOSE BOYS WERE, I'D HAVE THEIR MOTHERS PUNISH THEM, GOOD! NOW YOU BEHAVE!

A LITTLE LATER, AS THE CAR GOES TO THE PARTY —

I SAY—I CAN UNDERSTAND YOUR NOT WANTING TO GO TO THE PARTY OBVIOUSLY, YOU'LL BE OUT OF PLACE— A MISFIT — A WALLFLOWER!
IS ZAT SO!—GET THIS TOMATO PUSS!—IF I WANT TO I CAN BE THE LIFE OF THAT PARTY— AN'—AN—JEST TO SHOW YOU!—I WILL!

SO THIS IS HOW THE OTHER HALF LIVES!

TAKE A GOOD LOOK I'M SURE YOU'LL NEVER BE INVITED AGAIN!

THIS IS THE PERSON YOU ASKED ME TO DELIVER, MISS YEEDLET—

OH, YES!

HOW DJA DO— DEEANA, ISN'T IT? —

AW—JUST CALL ME ROCKY, M'NICKNAME— HOW'RE YOU DOIN' VIOLET, OL' GIRL?

THE NAME IS VEEOLET—NOT VIOLET—AND PLEASE DON'T SHAKE MY ARM OFF!

VEEOLET?— OKAY—BUT YOU— YOU KNOW WHAT SHAKESPERE SAID—"A ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME WOULD SMELL AS SWEET"—OR AS BAD!— HEHE, GOOD JOKE, HUH?

UH—TAKE HER IN, DEAR AND INTRODUCE HER TO THE OTHERS!—

AS YOU WISH MATER— COME, DEEANA—

I'M WITH YOU, VIOLET— AN' YOU HANG AROUND TOMATO —PUSS AND YOU'LL SEE I'LL BE THE LIFE O' THE PARTY!

MAY I PRESENT MISS DEEANA ADAMS—A-AH—ER—A FRIEND—

HOW'D'JA DO?

CHAWMED!

HI YA, GANG—WHAT'S COOKIN'?

SO NICE!

WOW!—YOU POOR PEOPLE ARE BORED STIFF!—WHAT YOU NEED IS A LITTLE LIFE IN THIS PARTY—AN' I'M JUST THE GAL TO GIVE IT!

I ASSURE YOU, DEEANA—WE ARE HAVING A QUITE EXCITING DISCUSSION REGARDING THE SURREALISTIC MOVEMENT IN ART!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT MOVEMENT—BUT CAN ANYBODY DO THIS ONE?

M'WORD!

OF ALL THE!!—

EXHIBITIONIST!

GOOD HEAVENS!

NOW—HOWABOUT A GAME OF FOLLOW-THE-LEADER TO GET THE PARTY WARMED UP?—FOLLOW ME!

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY BUT HER FATHER'S AN IMPORTANT CLIENT OF MY FATHER—WE MUST HUMOR HER!

WE UNDERSTAND, HOW ELSE COULD YOU INVITE SUCH A CREATURE TO YOUR HOME!

LET'S GO!

NOW FOR SOME HARD STUFF!

WHEEEE!

CLIENT OF YOUR FATHER'S OR NOT!— I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

I'LL FALL!

OH! I'M STUCK!

GOSH, I'VE BEEN UP AND DOWN TWICE — COME ON DOWN AND WE'LL TRY SOMETHING EASIER!—

MEANWHILE —

THEY'RE NOT ANYWHERE IN SIGHT, MADAM —

STRANGE! — FIND THEM AND LET ME KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING!

LATER —

HORRORS!

WHAT HAPPENED?—WHO **ATTACKED** THEM — OH — OH — I THINK I'M G-GOING TO **F-FAINT!**

RELAX — NOTHING'S WRONG WITH 'EM — I JUST GAVE 'EM A GOOD WORKOUT!

WELL — THANKS FOR A SWELL TIME, VIOLET OL' KID! — SAY — YOU OUGHTA MAKE A FOOTBALL FIELD OUTA THAT YARD — WE COULD HAVE SOME SWELL GAMES HERE!

UH — TO BE SURE — GOO'BYE

I'LL **NEVER** LIVE THIS DOWN!

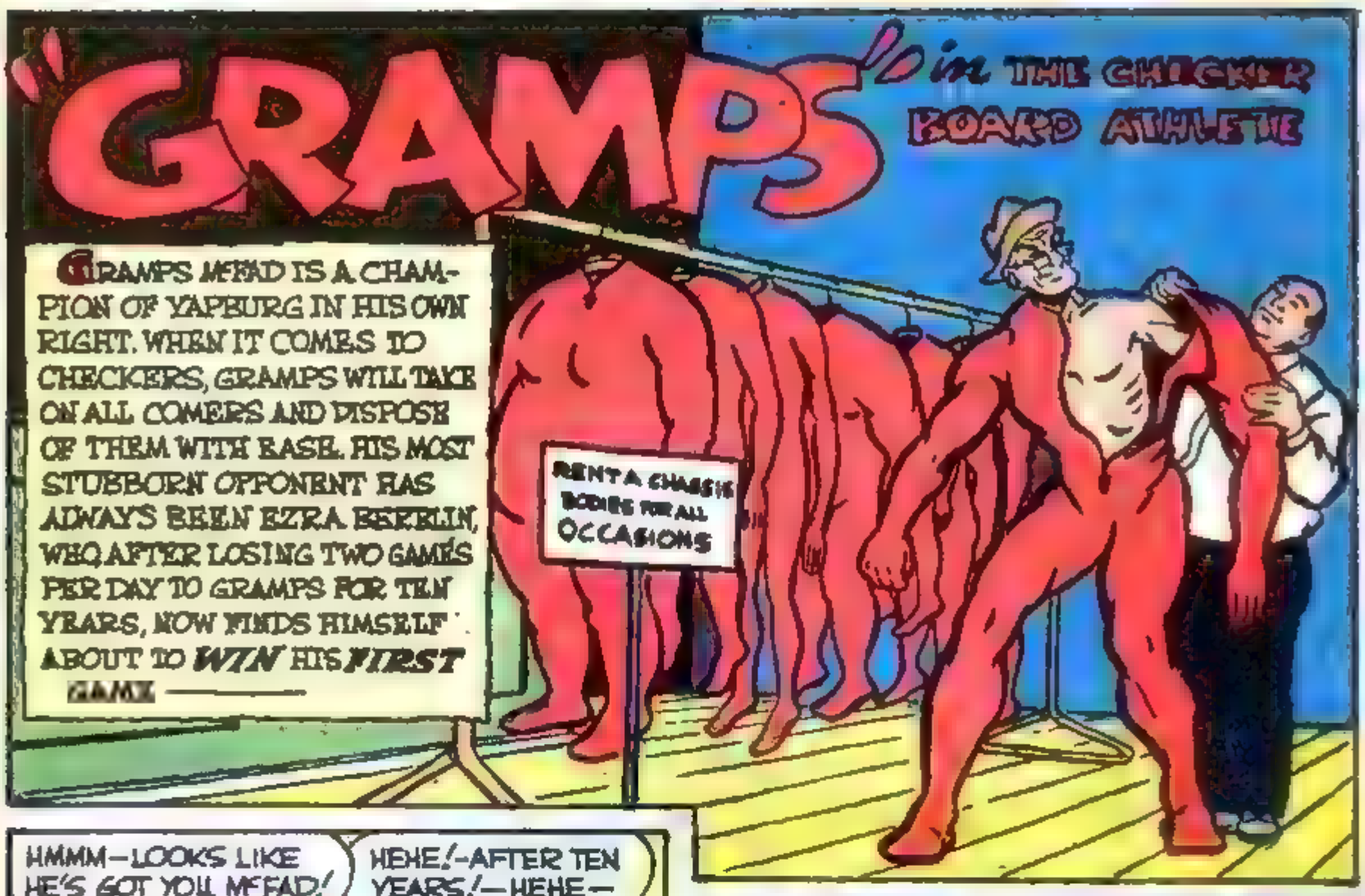
ON THE WAY HOME —

WELL — THE PARTY WASN'T BAD AT THAT — BUT LIKE I TOLD YOU — I **WAS** THE LIFE O' THE PARTY!

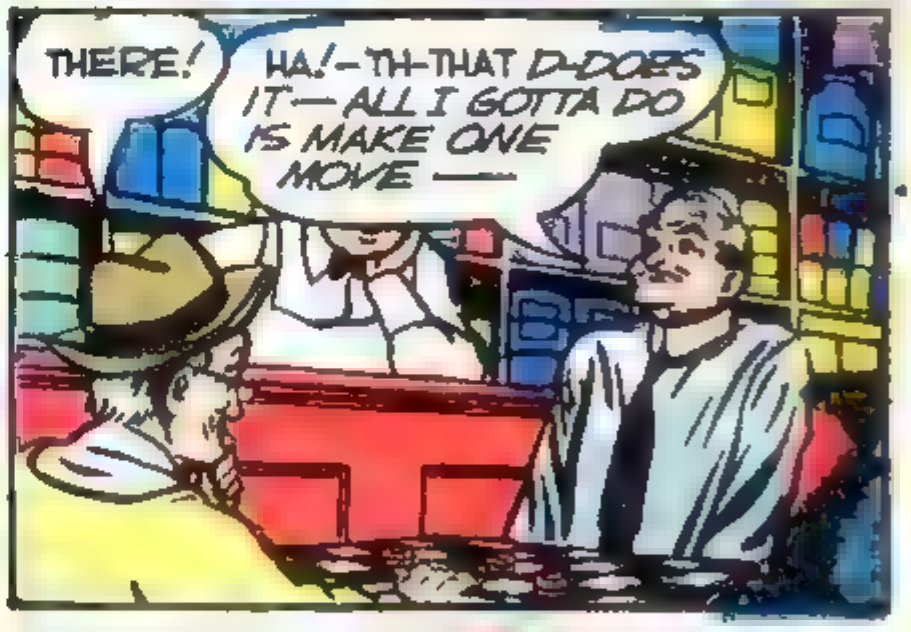
PARDON THE CONTRADICTION BUT YOU WERE THE **DEATH** OF IT!

"GRAMPS" in THE CHECKER BOARD ATHLETE

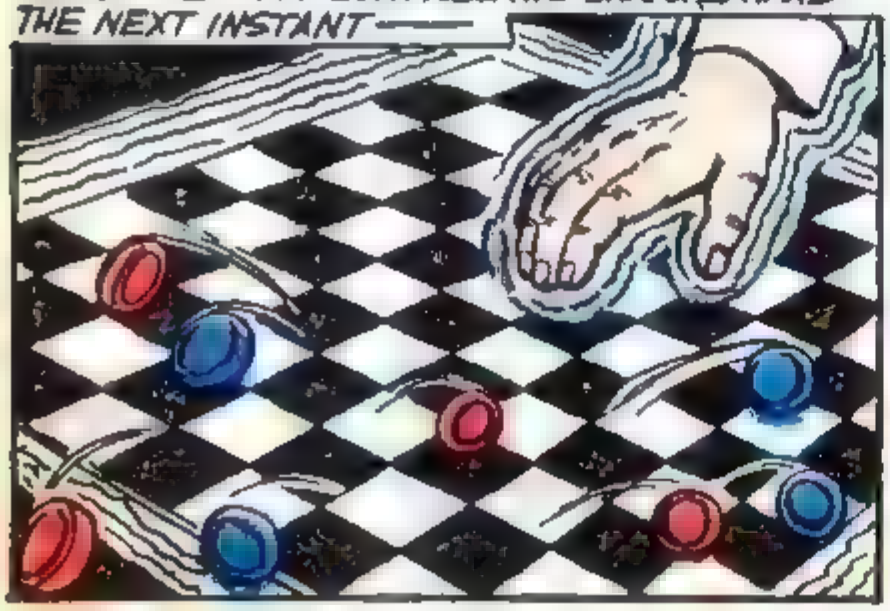
GRAMPS MCFAD IS A CHAMPION OF YAPBURG IN HIS OWN RIGHT. WHEN IT COMES TO CHECKERS, GRAMPS WILL TAKE ON ALL COMERS AND DISPOSE OF THEM WITH EASE. HIS MOST STUBBORN OPPONENT HAS ALWAYS BEEN EZRA BERBLIN, WHO AFTER LOSING TWO GAMES PER DAY TO GRAMPS FOR TEN YEARS, NOW FINDS HIMSELF ABOUT TO *WIN* HIS *FIRST* GAME ——



HMMM—LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT YOU, MCFAD!
DAG NAB IT!—HESH UP!—I'M THINKIN'—HMMMM —
HEHE!—AFTER TEN YEARS!—HEHE—THIS—THIS IS THE MOST—MOST EXCITING MOMENT O' M' LIFE!—GO AHEAD MCFAD—MOVE—MOVE!



BUT SO EXCITED IS EZRA BERBLIN, THAT AS HE REACHES TO MAKE HIS NEXT AND FINAL MOVE—HE CAN'T CONTROL HIS SHAKING HAND—THE NEXT INSTANT ——



YOU DID IT—NOT ME!—I WIN BY DEFAULT!
Y-YOU JINXED ME!—IT'S NOT FAIR!
'CORDIN' TO OUR RULES ANY MAN SPILLIN' THE BOARD ON HIS OWN MOVE LOSES BY DEFAULT, EZRA—GRAMPS MCFAD IS STILL CHAMPION!

SORRY, EZRA — BUT Y'RE WELCOME TO A RETURN GAME ANYTIME! NATURALLY — THE NEXT GAME I WON'T BE CAUGHT NAPPIN' — T'AIN'T OFTEN A PERSON GETS A CHANCE TO BEAT A McFAD! — TOO BAD Y'MUFFED IT!

OH, YEAH! — WELL LET ME TELL YOU — M'GRANSON, HECTOR CAN BEAT *YOUR* GRANDSON, KOPPY, *ANY*TIME, *ANY*PLACE — DOIN' *ANY*THING!

THEM IS FIGHTIN' WORDS! — NAME THE *TIME*, THE *PLACE*, AN' I'LL HAVE KOPPY THERE TO PROVE WHO'S THE *BETTER* BOY!

WITH *PLEASURE*! I'LL HAVE HECTOR BEHIND JENSON'S STABLES INSIDE AN HOUR!

MEANWHILE, SUPER-DOER SUPERSNIPE, CONSULTS WITH HIS INVENTOR AND GENIUS UNLIMITED, ULYSSES Q. WACKY —

ONCE YOU GET USED TO 'EM, SUPERSNIPE, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO FLY OVER FENCES LIKE THEY'RE NOTHIN' —

SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA! WACKY, — I'LL GIVE 'EM A TRY!

!

HMMM — TENDENCY TO TURN OVER — GOTTA COMPENSATE — HMMM — PERHAPS A SPRING ON TOP OF THE HEAD TO BOUNCE HIM BACK ——

SUPERSNIPE!

HMMMM — YES — A SPRING ON THE HEAD IS *JUST* THE THING!

WHAM

A FEW MINUTES LATER —

SO Y'SEE, SUPERSNIPE — THE McFAD HONOR IS AT STAKE! YOU'VE GOT TO BEAT HECTOR BERGLIN AT ANYTHING HE CHALLENGES YOU TO!

HMMM — I SEE WHERE WE GOT TO PERTECT THE FAMILY HONOR, OKAY, GRAMPS — BUT I DON'T HAVE A THING AGAINST HECTOR! HE'S A FRIEND!

MATTER O'FACT — I SEEM TO RECALL A SIM'LAR INCIDENT NOT TWO WEEKS AGO WHEN I CAME HOME AN' TOLE YOU THAT I'D TOLE JERKY LIMLY THAT YOU COULD BEAT UP HIS POP — 'MEMBER?

HUH? — UH — THAT IS — OF COURSE I DO! — BUT THIS IS DIFFERENT!

YOU 'SPLAINED THAT FER YOU TO FIGHT JERKY'S POP AN' VICE-VERSA JUST 'CAUSE WE KIDS HAD A FIGHT WAS LIKE GETTIN' SOMEONE ELSE TO DO OUR WORK FOR US — "A MAN MUST FIGHT HIS OWN BATTLES!", YOU SAID — 'MEMBER?

Y-YES B-BU-BUT Y-SEE I-I —

BUT I WON'T LET YOU DOWN, GRAMPS —

NO, SIR — I'LL HELP YOU PERTECT THE FAMILY HONOR!

YOU WILL, SUPERSNIPE? — THAT'S SWELL — LET'S GO!

I'LL BE IN YOUR CORNER CHEERIN' YOU ON — ROOTIN' FOR YOU EVERY INCH O' THE WAY! — ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT!

FIGHT? — ME? — N-NOW WAIT! —

YES, SIR, GRAMPS — I'M GONNA BE MIGHTY PROUD WATCHIN' YOU PERTECT THE FAM'LY HONOR!

WHY DON'T I EVER LEARN T'KEEP M'BIG MOUTH SHUT!

WHILE GRAMPS IS HAVING HIS TROUBLES EZRA BERBLIN IS ALSO HAVING A FEW—

Y'RE GONNA FIGHT THIS McFAD BOY AN' BEAT THE STUFFIN'S OUTA HIM!— I'M GONNA SHOW THAT GRAMPS McFAD THAT A BERBLIN CAN BEAT UP A McFAD ANY DAY!—

BUT I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT!—I'M NOT SORE AT KOPPY—HE'S MY PAL!

A FINE WAY TO TALK!— PAL!— WHOEVER HEARD OF SUCH A THING.... YOU'RE GONNA FIGHT

I DON'T SEE WHY YOU DON'T FIGHT MR. McFAD, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S MAD AT HIM AND HE'S SORE AT YOU!

WAIT MR BERBLIN!— I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS FOR YOU!

YEP!— YOU'LL BE TICKLED SILLY!

HUH?

GRAMPS HAS DECIDED THAT HE WANTS TO FIGHT HIS OWN BATTLE!— SO, YOU CAN CHALLENGE HIM TO ANY KIND OF CONTEST AN' HE'LL TAKE YOU UP!

WH-WHAT?— NOW WAIT— JUST A MINUTE— I-I—

THAT'S A SWELL IDEA EZRA!—CHALLENGE HIM TO A CROSS-COUNTRY RACE—YOU BEEN TELLIN' ME WHAT A GREAT RUNNER YOU ARE—HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO PROVE IT AN' SAVE TH' FAMILY HONOR!

NOW WAIT!—YOU'RE NOT GONNA GET ME INTO THIS FIGHT!— ANYBODY'D THINK YOU'RE SCARED!

GEE WHIZ, EZRA—NO, I'M NOT SCARED—

—BUT—SOB Y-YOU ARE!

H-HUH?— ME?—

A BERBLIN AIN'T AFRAID O' NOTHIN'! — OKAY, McFAD— I CHALLENGE YOU TO A CROSS COUNTRY RACE TO THE OLE MILL AN' BACK—GET READY!

HUH?— GOLLY GRANPA— I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN!

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER — THE CONTESTANTS ARE READY TO START THE EPOCH-MAKING AND HONOR-SAVING RACE! —

ON YOUR MARKS — GET SET —

GO!

COME ON, GRAMPS — OPEN UP! — TAKE THE LEAD! —

SHOW HIM YOUR HEELS GRAMPS.

AN' YOU — PUFF — WEREN'T CONTENT — PUFF — TO SETTLE THIS OVER A CHECKER BOARD!

SHUT — PUFF — PUFF — UP! —

AT THIS MOMENT, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY —

OFFICER TEEGLE REPORTIN' ALL QUIET NOTHIN' NEW! —

WHA? — TSSS — FER THE?? — DYD YYY — I'LL — I'LL CALL YUH BACK!

FLORIST

OH!

OH!

TSK!

TSK!

KLUCK

OF-

-TOUR!

THIS WAY!

STOP!— STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

MY ACHIN' BONES!

OWWWW—

HURRY!

YEAH — YOU GOTTA FINISH TH' RACE FER TH' FAMILY HONOR!

HAAA! I GOTCHA!

PULL, HECTOR!

I'M — GRUNT — PUUULLIIN'— UHHHH!

OOOMMMPH!

WHOOOPS!

GLLLUBBPH-

SPLOP!

GLUUBBPH —

GRRRR

WH-WHAT ARE WE G-GONNA DO NOW?

RMMMMMMMM—

GROOOAANN

YA YA YAAA — YOU'LL NEVER CATCH US!

OH NO! — ANYTIME I CAN'T CATCH TWO OLD MEN RUNNING AROUND IN UNION SUITS I'LL TURN IN ME BADGE!

HUH? — OH! — HMMMMMM —

POLIC

HELLO, SARGE? — NOW LISTEN — GET THIS STRAIGHT — BZZZ BZZBZZ BZZZ —

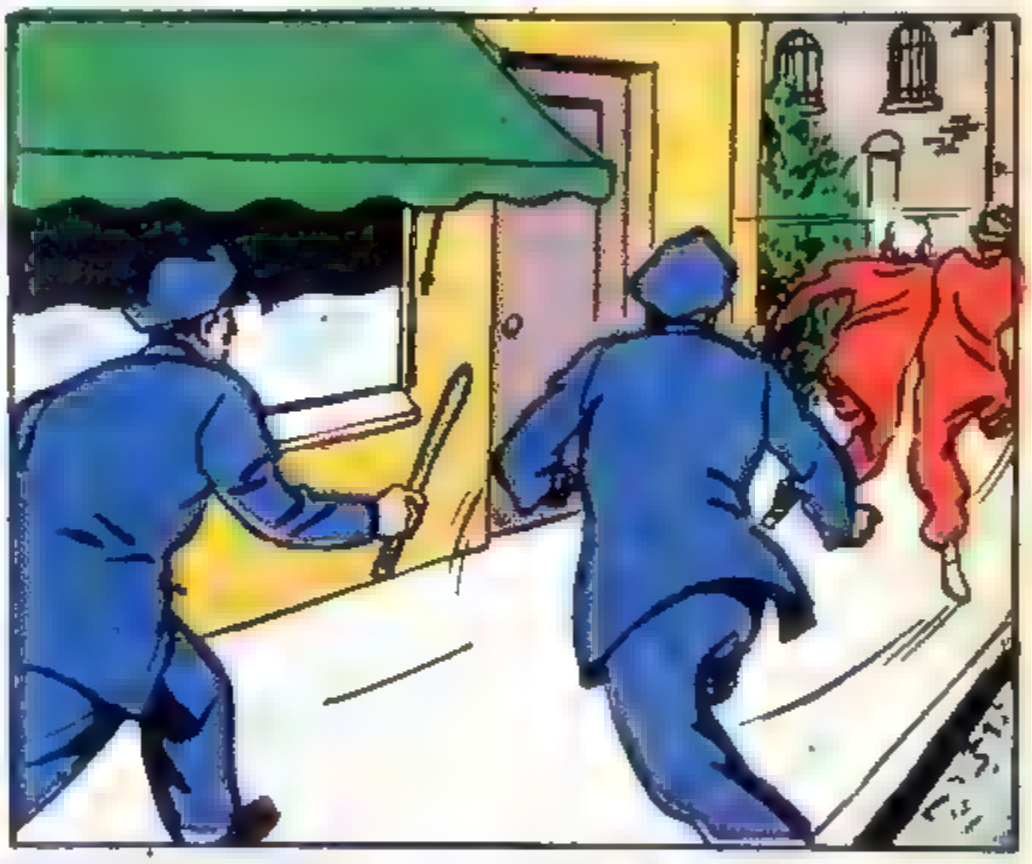
?

MEANWHILE —

LOOKS LIKE THE COAST IS CLEAR!

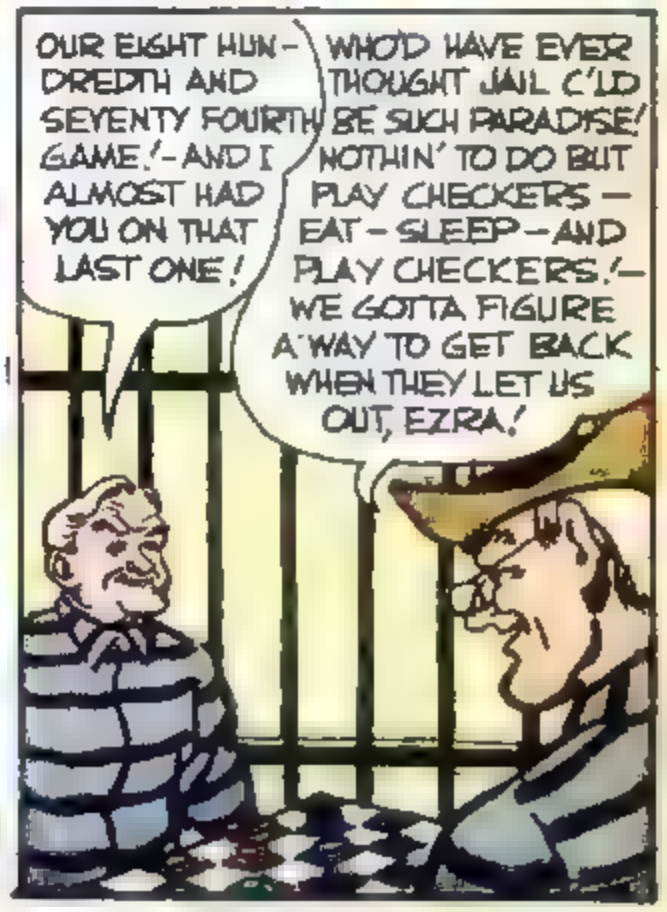
YEAH, AN' WE BETTER STICK TO BACK STREETS FROM NOW ON! WE'LL FINISH THIS RACE IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE DO!

CIGARS



WON'T YOU COME IN?—WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

POLICE STATION
STEP RIGHT IN, GENTLEMEN!


OUR EIGHT HUNDREDTH AND SEVENTY FOURTH GAME!—AND I ALMOST HAD YOU ON THAT LAST ONE!
WHO'D HAVE EVER THOUGHT JAIL C'LD BE SUCH PARADISE! NOTHIN' TO DO BUT PLAY CHECKERS—EAT—SLEEP—AND PLAY CHECKERS!—WE GOTTA FIGURE A WAY TO GET BACK WHEN THEY LET US OUT, EZRA!

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Listen to the thundering hoofs as Buffalo Bill rides again, out of the pages of adventure, fearlessly tracking down the outlaws of the West. Thrill as you ride with him on the trail of danger. Feel the breeze in your face and the spirit of courage when you join Buffalo Bill in this brand new comic book. WATCH FOR IT on your newsstand!

SUPERSNIPE'S DIARY

MUNDAI

Oct 4, 194– Deer diry, if this handwritin' is harder to reed than yesterday's I got a good reeson. I'm ritin standin on my toes leanin on the veri top of the desk. I am standin on my tip toes fur a veri good reeson. I kan't sit down. But I want you, diry, tc kno this even tho mom does knot beleeve me. I did knot put the soap on the fiddle strings. I did knot. It wood knot even have okkurred to me to use a thing ljke soap. I do not like soap, not even on fiddle strings. There is a time and place fur soap, or anyhow mom says there is, but soap is not the kind of thing that I think of. I do not kno why this is so, but it is.

Now the lemon, that wuz my idee. I can knot deni that. After all even mom sawr me with the lemon. So I cood knot deni it even if I wanted to. But the soap, no!

TOOSDAI

Oct 5, 194– I see when I was ritin on my tip toes yesterday I did knot rite down what made me stand on my tip toes. It was becuz I did knot get a trombone for my birthdai like I thot I was going to. That is the hole reazon.

WENSDAI

Oct 6 194– Deer diri, I can now sit on the veri edge of the seat. And now that I kin sit I see I still did knot say why I can knot sit the day before yesterdai. One dai every month there is a conkert, consert, a thing a where men plai musik on things. I want to plai in the consert, conkert, thing where men plai musik, when I get to be old, next birthdai. So I thot after all the knoise I made on my tin whistle that dad wood buy me a trombone but he did knot. I did not get i thing that makes any knoise.

THURSDEI

Oct 7 194– So yu kan see why I cood not sit down. Or mebbe knot. It happened lik this. I went to the cons . . thing where men make musik on the dai after my birthdai and I sat and all I cood think of was how I wood lik to be able to play a trombon and then . . . I went out and talked to Trubble and while I was talkin to Trubble I saw a lemon on a stand. Mebbe if I had not scene Trubble I wood knot have thot of it. But I did. So when I went bak to the cons-thing . . I took the lemon out. Know I do knot know why it is but most peeple can knot see you suck on a lemon without they're mouth begins to watter. So I sat and I sucked on lemon in front of the man that plais the trombone and he wood try not to look at me and he wood stare over my hed, and he wood close his eyes and he wood scowl at me and he wood do every thin he cood do so as not to let his mouth watter. But it wattered. He drouled like a old houn dog.

And every time he wood droul the trombon wood go blarow . . and then it wood go blarew . . and then it wood go bleep . . and then blaroop and the man who leeds them wood skowl at the trombon player and then he wood scowl harder and harder . . . but the sound wood still come out blareep, blaroop. I was sittin suckin on my lemon and

seein' the trombon player tri not look at me and suddenly like bolt from the bleu my ear like to come off my head.

It was the man who leads the musik and he was sore. He was mad. He was furyous. He said, 'Put that lemon done yu rapscallion'. Or somethin that sounded lik that.

I gulped and I dropt the lemon and I held my ear wich felt lik a baloon.

Mebbe everything wood hav been allrite then but then cam what I did knot do. The man who leeds the music was bak on the stand and he raised his stik and he brung it done. And when he did we luked at the fiddle player and he stood up and he raised his bough.

The man who leeds the musik wiggled the stick at the fiddle player and the fiddle player raised his bough and wiggled it. Then he put the bough on the strings and he brang it across the strings.

Well.

The trombon player was still shaking his trombon and he kept on shakin it and shakin it.

And the leader kept wigglin his stick and wigglin it.

And the fiddle player he kept pullin his bough over the strings.

But nothin happened!

And the man wiggled his stick and the fiddler pushed his bough and . . . nothing happened.

If I had kept my eyes on the man who was wigglin' his stik it wood have been alrite, but I was lukin at the man shakin his trombon and the man pushing his bough and the next thin I know my ear felt like a baloon agin.

It was the man who leads the musik. And he had ahold of my ear agin. But this time he pickt me up by it. My ear is big but it is not that big. When he lifted my ear, I got up two.

He sed, 'You . . . young skoundrell! You soapt the violinists bough that is what you did. I will see that your father whips you!'

And he stell kept aholt of my ear and he drug me down the aisle between the chairs . . . and he pullt me out of the hall and out on two the street and all the people lookt at me and they lafft!

And then he found my mom and he sed, 'Madam, he sed, if yu want to keep this skoundrell out of jail. I wood suggest that you have his father whip him. He is . . . .' and then he begun to yank and pull on my ear and say things under his breth and my mom got red in the face. She said, 'I will see that the yung man gets just what is comin to him. I do not want you to do it.'

So she tuk me by the arm and she drug me home.

Deer diry. I want yu to know that I have had mani whippins but that I was a bad 1.

And the thing that maks me mad is that like I say I did suk on the lemon. But I did not soap the bough. It would not have been the kind of idee that I wood have. Soap is knot a thing I think about.

But I have found out who did it and I will catch you Skinny if it is the last thing I ever do. You Skinny you sawr me get my ear pullt and you laffed. I sawr you with my own eyes. You jest wate Skinny I will get you.

FRIDAI

Oct 8 194– Deer diri. I am standin up agen. I caught Skinny. I must start to praktise boxin agen.

Bekuz I was catchin Skinny and I was tellin him that he had no rite to laff when he hit me. And he hit me hard that is wat he did.

But that is not wy I am standin agen. Jest as I was gettin reel mad and wuz gonna show that Skinny that my muskle is not to be sneared at my dad came along and he tuk me by the sore ear and he said in a voice that was lo and threetening, 'Koppy Mac Fad, I thot I told yu to keep out of trouble?'

There was not much that I cood sai.

There is not much more I can sai now.

I do knot feel good. All over I do not feel good. I do knot think I want to learn to plai the trombon. I do not like musik. I do not like musikians. I do not like anythin about musik. There! But you Skinny. I will get you! You wate and see!

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New automatic machinery inventions and manufacturing methods now turn out GORGEOUS fountain pens, ball pens and mechanical pencils with mass production economies unheard of 2 months ago! These tremendous savings passed on factory-to-you. Even when you SEE and USE, you won't believe such beauty, such expert workmanship, such instant and dependable writing service possible at this ridiculous price! Competition says we're raving mad. Decide for yourself at our risk.

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Sometimes women have to carry the banners

PERHAPS you'll see the story of Joan of Arc, as portrayed on the screen by Miss Ingrid Bergman.

It's a thrilling episode in the world's history, proving that sometimes a *woman* must take the lead in the fight she believes in.

Modern women, too, must often pick up the banners . . . in *their* struggle for the security and well-being of their family.

Sometimes it takes a *woman* to *insure* her family's future by setting them on the *only sure road* to security . . . through adequate, regular savings.

For the modern woman, there is one foolproof method: United States Savings Bonds . . . an investment that pays back *four* dollars for every *three*.

And there are two foolproof savings plans, too. One is the Payroll Savings Plan, for those on a company payroll. The other is the Bond-A-Month Plan, for those with checking accounts.

If your home is your career, urge your husband, and all other working members of your family, to start now—today—on the bond-saving plan for which they are eligible.

If you are working, sign up yourself at your firm or bank, and influence the other working members of your family to do the same.

Soon the bonds will start piling up.

Soon you'll know that confidence in the future which only comes through saving.

It's a wonderful feeling for anyone. And for a woman—how doubly wonderful!

AUTOMATIC SAVING
IS SURE SAVING
U.S. SAVINGS BONDS

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FISHERMEN Amazing New Invention Helps CATCH MORE FISH!

GOSH—HE'S BEEN HERE ONLY 2 DAYS AND CAUGHT MORE FISH THAN WE HAVE IN 2 WEEKS!
RIGHT—LET'S ASK HIM HIS SECRET
IT'S NO SECRET, FELLAS...THE ANSWER IS POWERLINE... WITH POWERLINE YOUR BAIT ACTUALLY SWIMS TO BULRUSHES AND OTHER HARD-TO-FISH PLACES WHERE THE "BIG ONES" HIDE!
BOY-O-BOY! POWERLINE FOR ME! I'M GOING TO SEND FOR IT RIGHT NOW
LATER
JACK! ANOTHER BITE! GEE—THIS POWERLINE SURE IS WONDERFUL
YEAH—AN' WITH POWERLINE AND THE LUMINOUS BAIT WE CAN CATCH 'EM AT NIGHT, TOO
WHAT BEAUTIES! NO MORE FISHLESS DAYS FOR US — THANKS TO POWERLINE!
IT'S JUST AMAZING!
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